10¢
SEPTEMBER
MERRIE MELODIES
LOONEY TUNES
COMICS
NO FISHING IN THIS STREAM
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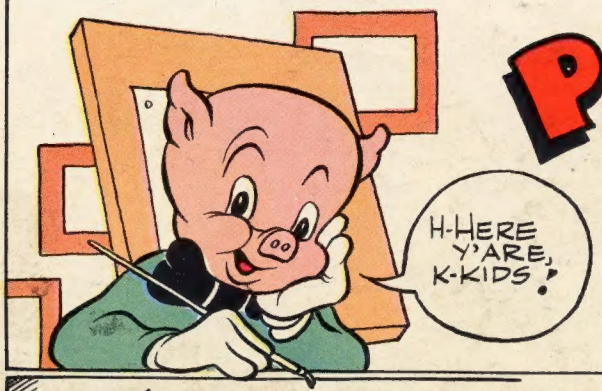
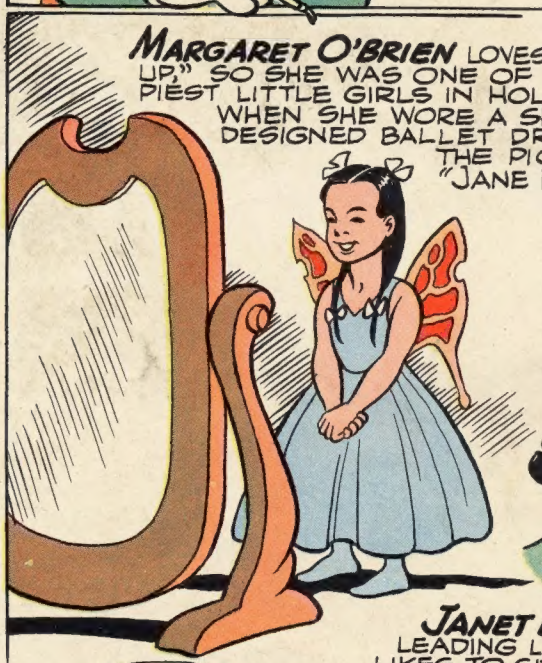
LEON SCHLESINGER

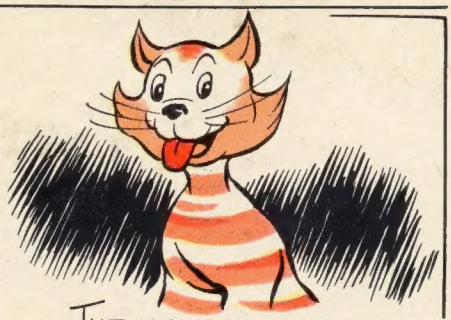
PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

By Leon Schlesinger



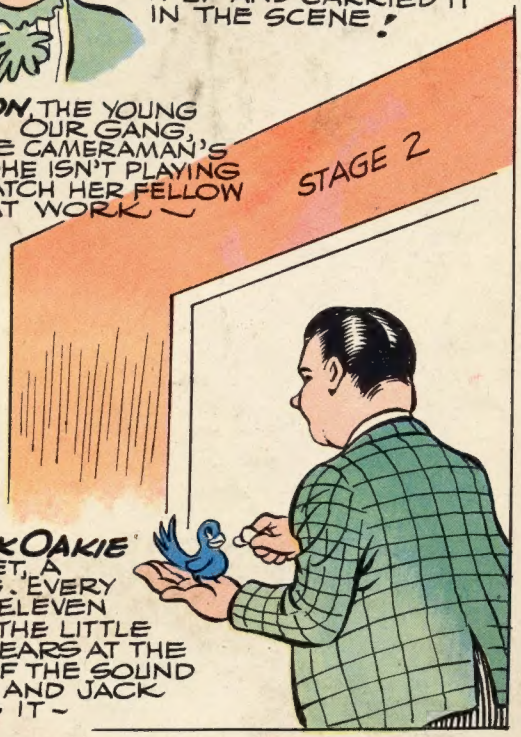
MARGARET O'BRIEN LOVES TO "DRESS-UP," SO SHE WAS ONE OF THE HAPPIEST LITTLE GIRLS IN HOLLYWOOD WHEN SHE WORE A SPECIALLY DESIGNED BALLET DRESS IN THE PICTURE, "JANE EYRE."

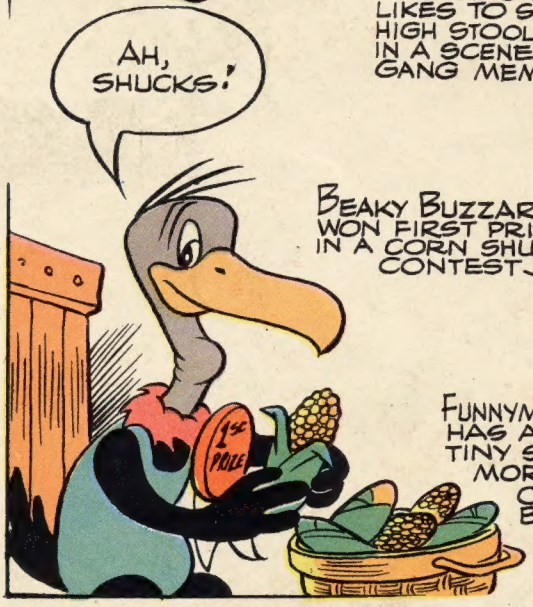




THE NEWEST MOVIE ACTOR IN HOLLYWOOD IS A LITTLE GREY ALLEY CAT. THE CAT WANDERED ONTO A SOUND STAGE AND WALKED INTO A SCENE WITH *JEAN ARTHUR*. IT REFUSED TO LEAVE, SO MISS ARTHUR PICKED IT UP AND CARRIED IT IN THE SCENE!

JANET BURSTON, THE YOUNG LEADING LADY OF OUR GANG, LIKES TO SIT ON THE CAMERAMAN'S HIGH STOOL WHEN SHE ISN'T PLAYING IN A SCENE, AND WATCH HER FELLOW GANG MEMBERS AT WORK~





BEAKY BUZZARD WON FIRST PRIZE IN A CORN SHUCKING CONTEST~

FUNNYMAN **JACK OAKIE** HAS A NEW PET, A TINY STARLING. EVERY MORNING AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK THE LITTLE BIRD APPEARS AT THE DOOR OF THE SOUND STAGE AND JACK FEEDS IT~

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LEON SCHLESINGER
presents
BUGS BUNNY
AAAAH-H-H! UNLESS MY SNIFFER DECEIVES ME, I SMELL CARROTS COOKIN'!
I ALWAYS FIND TH' BEST THING TO DO IN A CASE LIKE THIS IS TO FOLLOW MY NOSE!
ELMER FUDD
OH HO! WHATTA BREAK! WHILE HE'S AWAY, I'LL GO IN AN' HELP MYSELF TO A FEW DAINTY TIDBITS!
JUST LOOK AT THAT! A BIG POT OF LUSCIOUS CARROTS, SIMMERING IN REAL BUTTER!! H-M-M-M!
LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE HE'S GOT IN TH' ICEBOX! I GOTTA WATCH MY HEALTH! A BODY SHOULD HAVE A WELL-BALANCED DIET DURIN' THESE TRYIN' TIMES!
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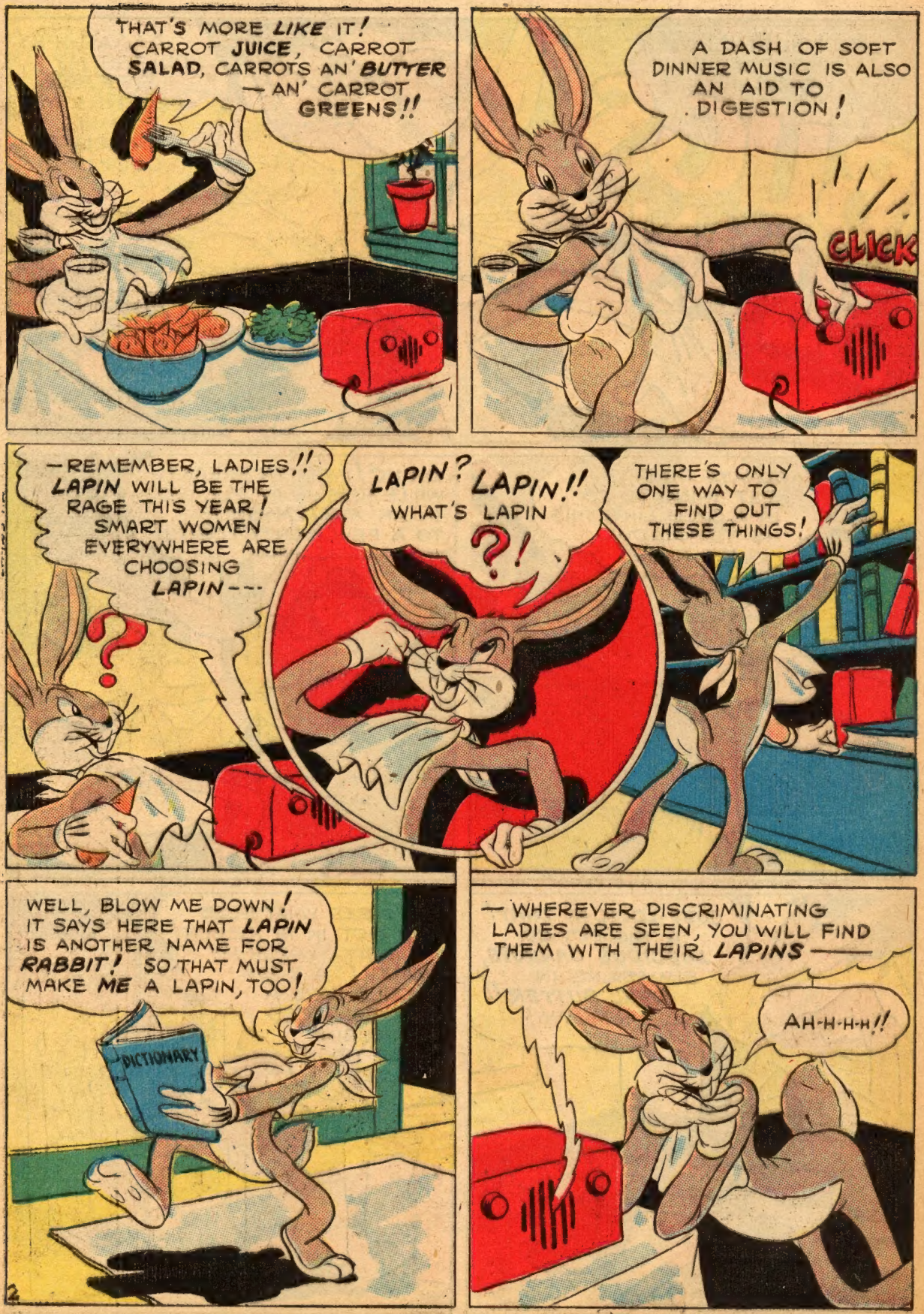
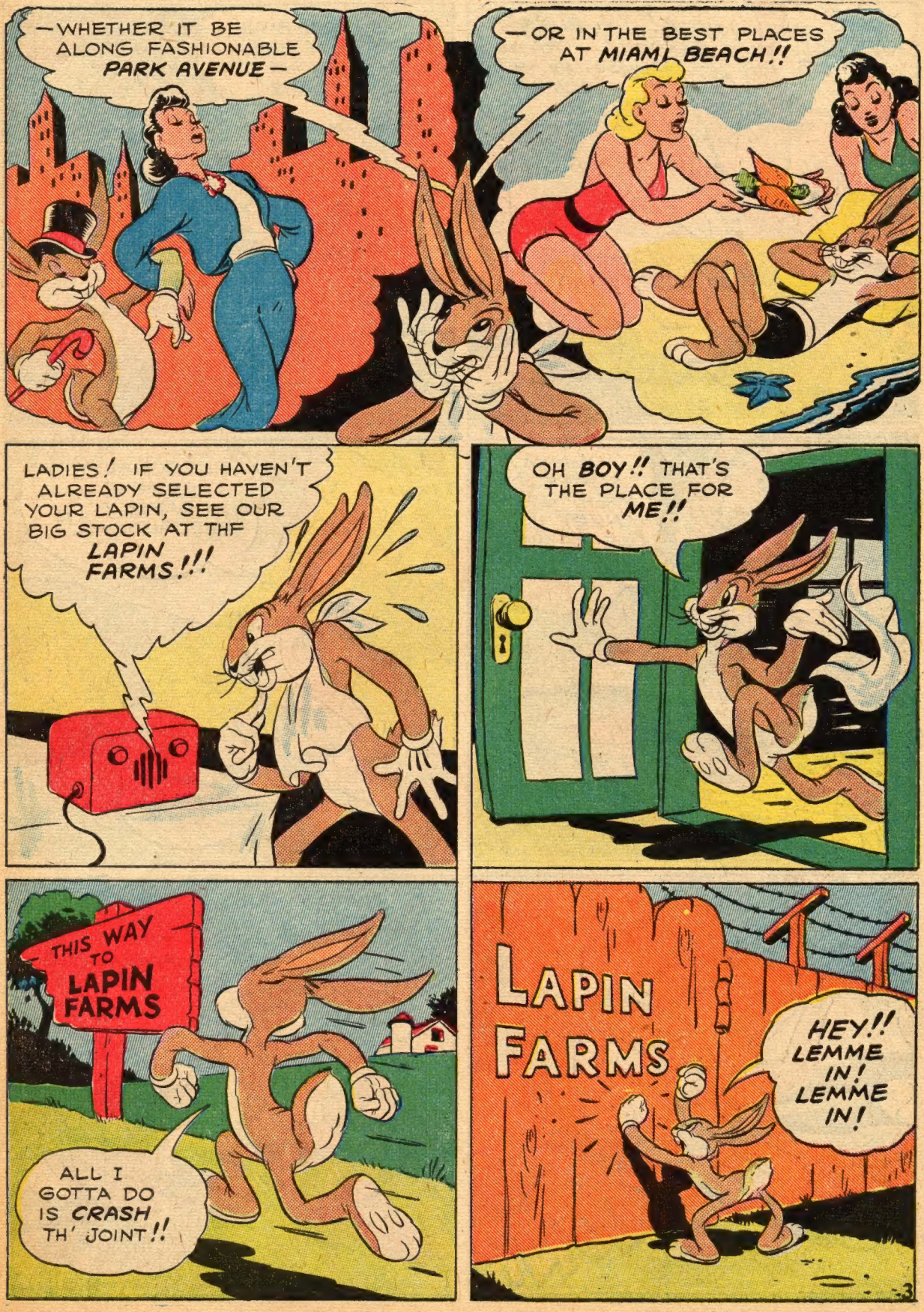
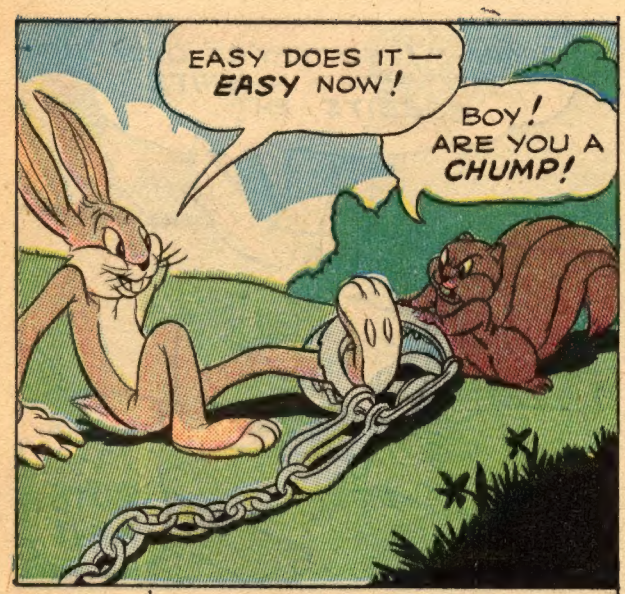
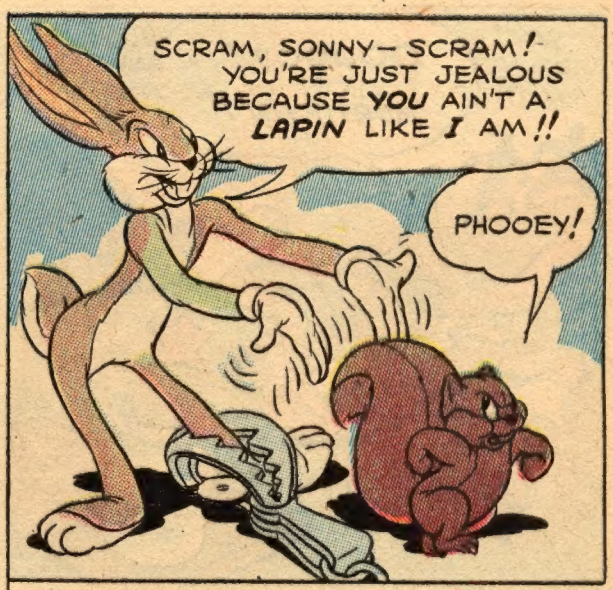
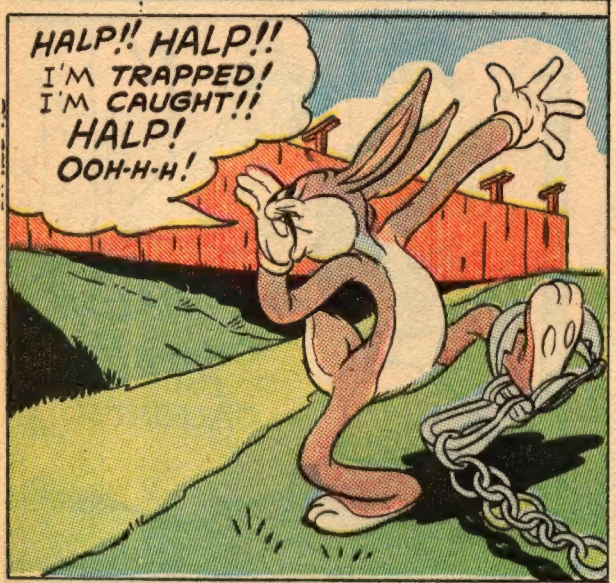

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! CARROT JUICE, CARROT SALAD, CARROTS AN' BUTTER — AN' CARROT GREENS!!
A DASH OF SOFT DINNER MUSIC IS ALSO AN AID TO DIGESTION!
CLICK
—REMEMBER, LADIES!! LAPIN WILL BE THE RAGE THIS YEAR! SMART WOMEN EVERYWHERE ARE CHOOSING LAPIN---
LAPIN? LAPIN!! WHAT'S LAPIN ?!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT THESE THINGS!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! IT SAYS HERE THAT LAPIN IS ANOTHER NAME FOR RABBIT! SO THAT MUST MAKE ME A LAPIN, TOO!
DICTIONARY
— WHEREVER DISCRIMINATING LADIES ARE SEEN, YOU WILL FIND THEM WITH THEIR LAPINS —
AH-H-H-H!!

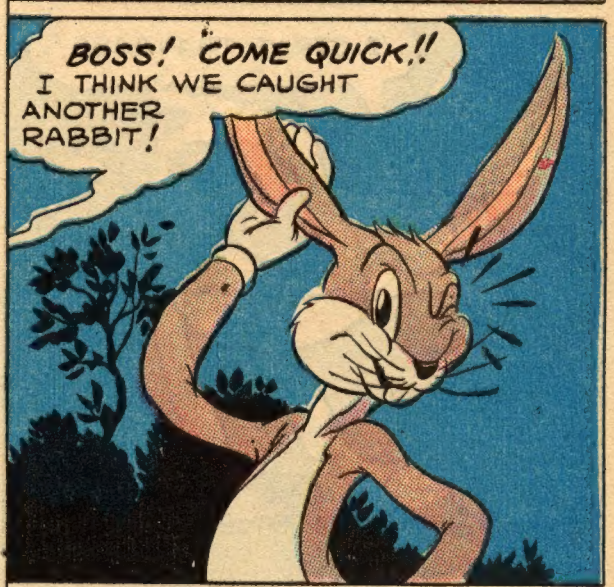

—WHETHER IT BE ALONG FASHIONABLE PARK AVENUE—
—OR IN THE BEST PLACES AT MIAMI BEACH!!
LADIES! IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY SELECTED YOUR LAPIN, SEE OUR BIG STOCK AT THF LAPIN FARMS!!!
OH BOY!! THAT'S THE PLACE FOR ME!!
THIS WAY TO LAPIN FARMS
ALL I GOTTA DO IS CRASH TH' JOINT!!
LAPIN FARMS
HEY!! LEMME IN! LEMME IN!

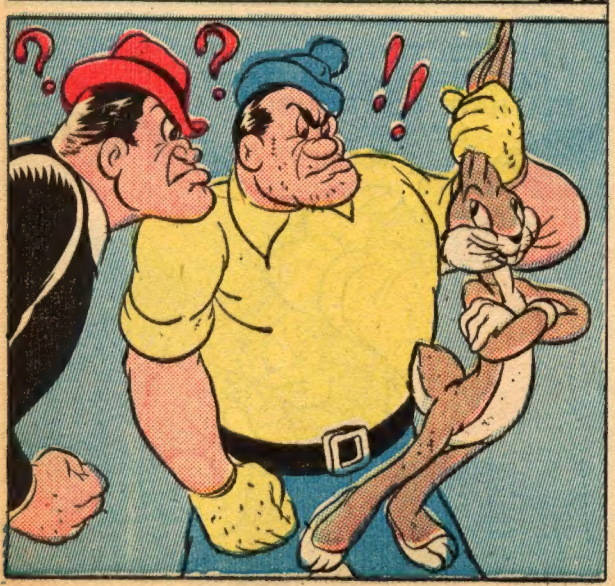
SAY! ARE YOU NUTS?
NOPE! I'M BUGS!! SAY-Y-Y! HOW DO YOU GET IN THIS DUMP?
ALL TH' RABBITS INSIDE HAVE BEEN CAUGHT IN ONE OF THOSE TRAPS!
IZZAT SO!! IZZAT SO?? WELL, WHAT AM I WAITIN' FOR?
HM-M-M! SOMEBODY MIGHT GET HURT IN ONE OF THOSE THINGS!
PERSONALLY, I BELIEVE IN SAFETY PRECAUTIONS!!
KLUNK
GIMME A HAND, WILLYA, SHORTY?
OKAY— BUT I THINK YOU'RE MAKIN' AN AWFUL BIG MISTAKE!!


EASY DOES IT— EASY NOW!
BOY! ARE YOU A CHUMP!


SCRAM, SONNY— SCRAM! YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE YOU AIN'T A LAPIN LIKE I AM!!
PHOOEY!


HALP!! HALP!! I'M TRAPPED! I'M CAUGHT!! HALP! OOH-H-H!

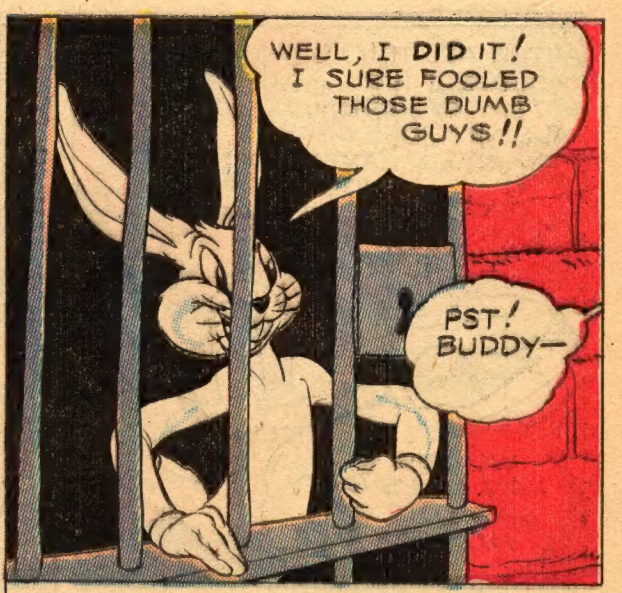

BOSS! COME QUICK!! I THINK WE CAUGHT ANOTHER RABBIT!

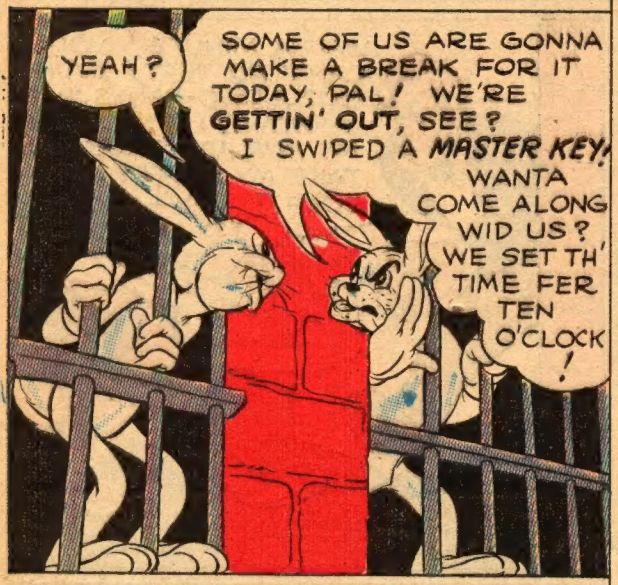


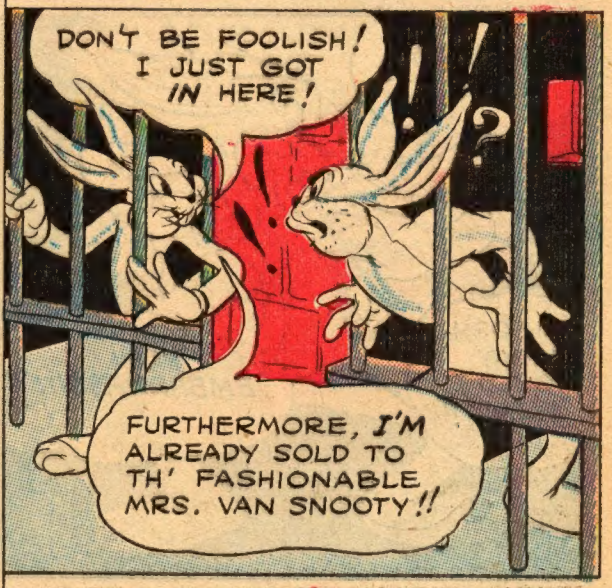
—AND STAY OUT OF OUR TRAPS!!
WE WANT ONLY FIRST CLASS PURE WHITE RABBITS AROUND HERE!!

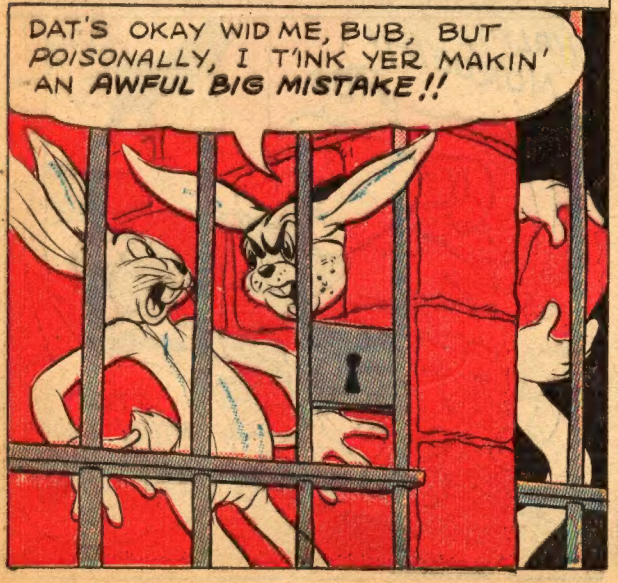
OOOOOF! HOW MORTIFYIN'!!
WHITE PAINT
HM-M-M! SO THEY'RE ONLY INTERESTED IN WHITE RABBITS, EH?
WHITE PAINT
I STRIVE TO PLEASE!
WHITE PAINT
HALP! HALP!! OH-H-H!! I'M CAUGHT!!
MY! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL WHITE RABBIT!!
HALP!! OH-H!
HE'S JUST WHAT I HAD IN MIND FOR MRS. VAN SNOOTY! I'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE SELLING THIS RABBIT!

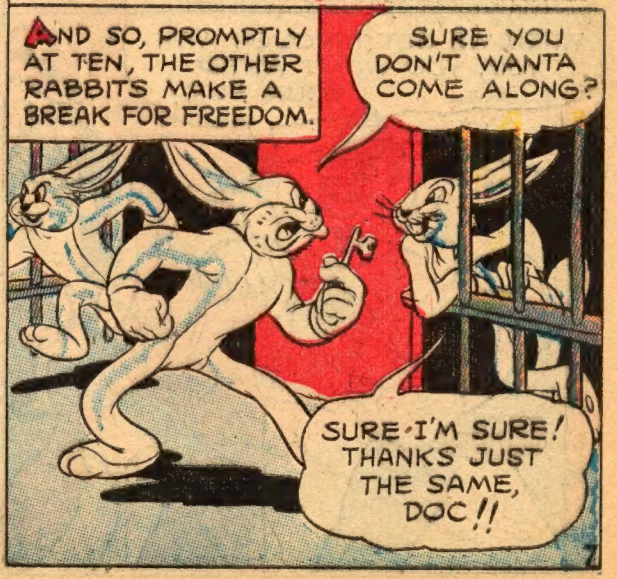
IN YOU GO!


WELL, I DID IT! I SURE FOOLED THOSE DUMB GUYS!!
PST! BUDDY—


YEAH?
SOME OF US ARE GONNA MAKE A BREAK FOR IT TODAY, PAL! WE'RE GETTIN' OUT, SEE? I SWIPED A MASTER KEY! WANTA COME ALONG WID US? WE SET TH' TIME FER TEN O'CLOCK!


DON'T BE FOOLISH! I JUST GOT IN HERE!
FURTHERMORE, I'M ALREADY SOLD TO TH' FASHIONABLE MRS. VAN SNOOTY!!


DAT'S OKAY WID ME, BUB, BUT POISONALLY, I TINK YER MAKIN' AN AWFUL BIG MISTAKE!!

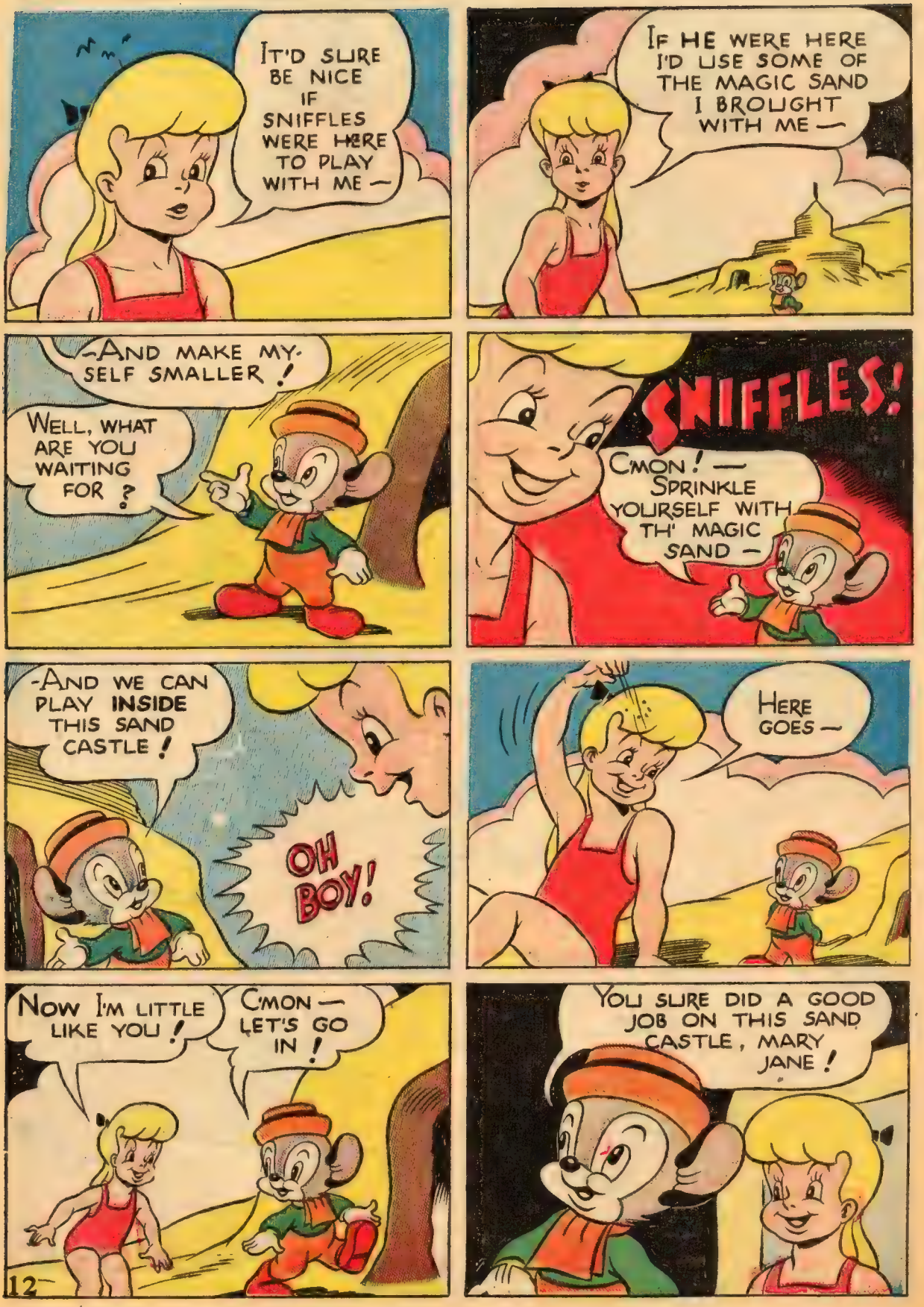

AND SO, PROMPTLY AT TEN, THE OTHER RABBITS MAKE A BREAK FOR FREEDOM.
SURE YOU DON'T WANTA COME ALONG?
SURE-I'M SURE! THANKS JUST THE SAME, DOC!!

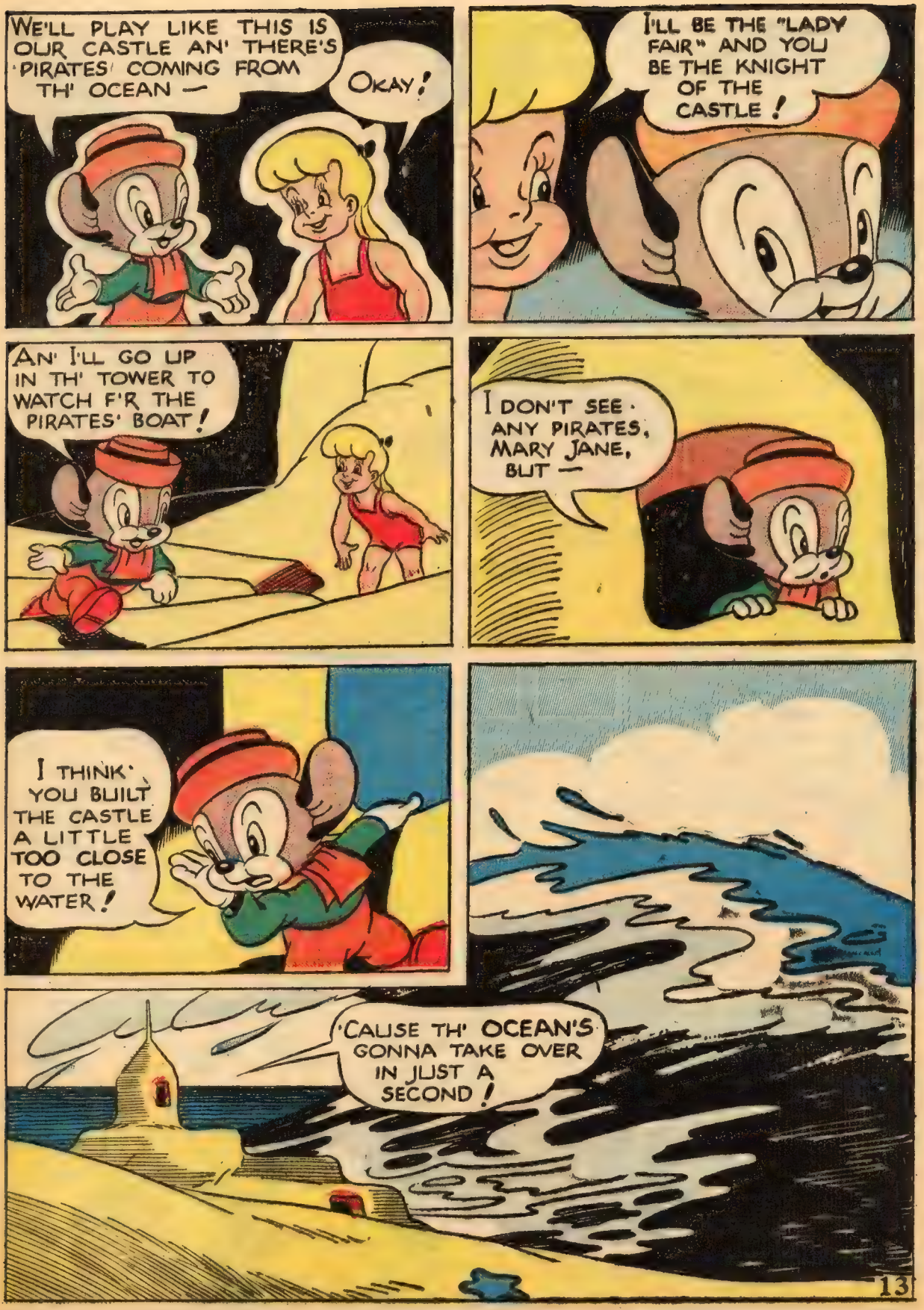
AFTER ALL TH' TROUBLE I HAD GETTIN' IN HERE, IMAGINE THOSE SAPS THINKIN' I'D WANTA GO WITH THEM!!
WONDER IF MRS. VAN SNOOTY HAS LOTS OF MONEY?
WE'LL TAKE HIS FUR NEXT!
TAKE MY FUR?!!
MIGOSH! WHAT WOULD I WEAR?
HOW EMBARRASSIN'!
WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! I AIN'T GOT A TWO-PANTS SUIT, Y-KNOW!! IF YOU TOOK MY FUR, I'D PROBABLY TAKE MY DEATH OF COLD!! WHY—WHY— I'D FREEZE!!
WHEN WE GET THROUGH WITH YOU, YOU WON'T NEED YOUR FUR!
HALP!! MURDER!!
STOP HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

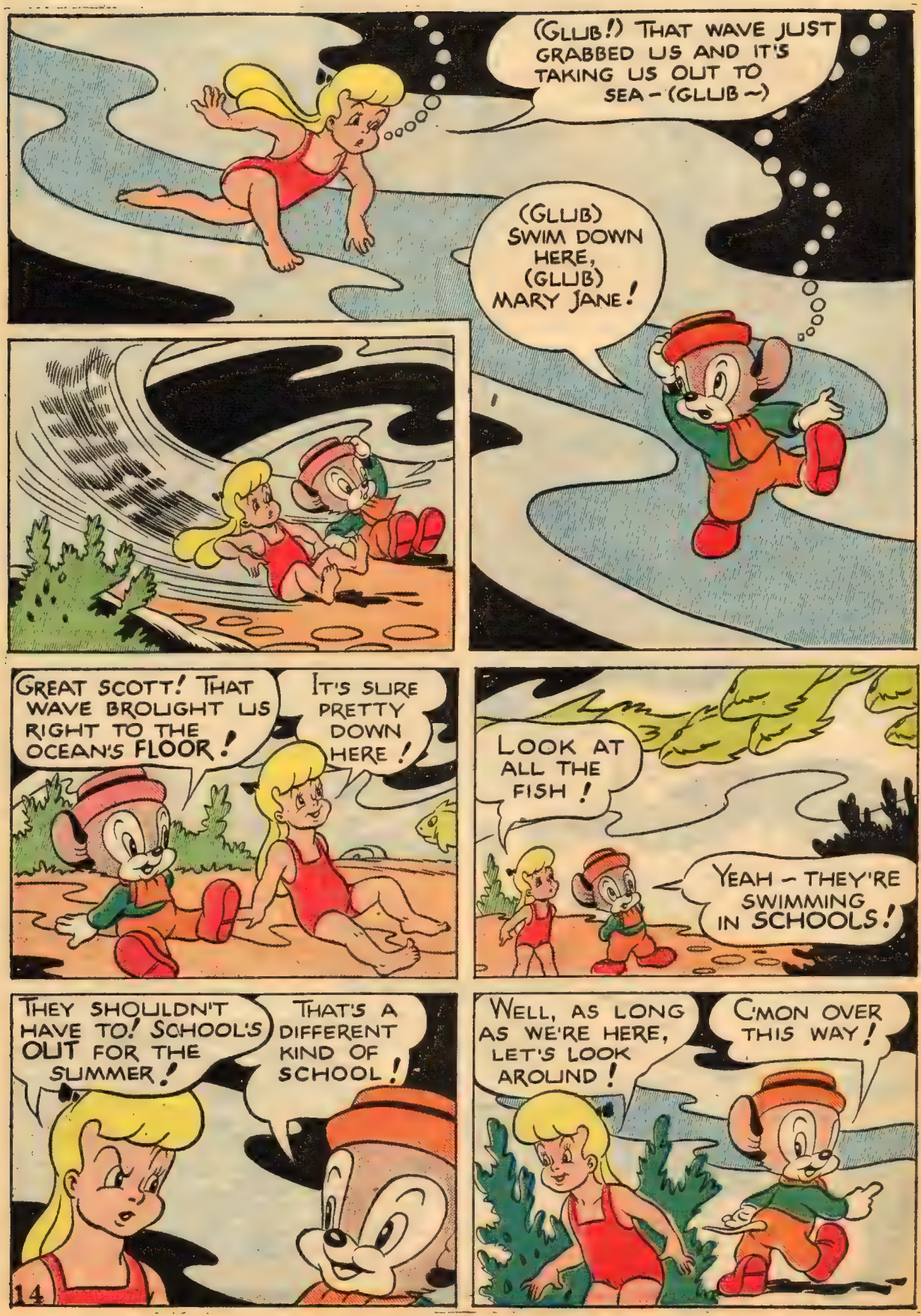
HE WON'T GET FAR! OUR DOGS WILL BRING HIM BACK!!
WOOF!
WUFF!
AH! IT'S A DESPERATE CHANCE, BUT I'M A DESPERATE RABBIT!
WOOF! WUFF!
CAREFUL, YOU NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY DOGGIES! YOU SHOULDN'T FRIGHTEN KIND OLD LADIES LIKE THAT!!
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES! THE VERY IDEA! WHO KNOWS? I MIGHT EVEN BE SOMEBODY'S MOTHER OR SOMETHIN'!
I'LL FORGIVE YOU THIS TIME——
—BUT SEE THAT IT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN!!
!?
?!
9

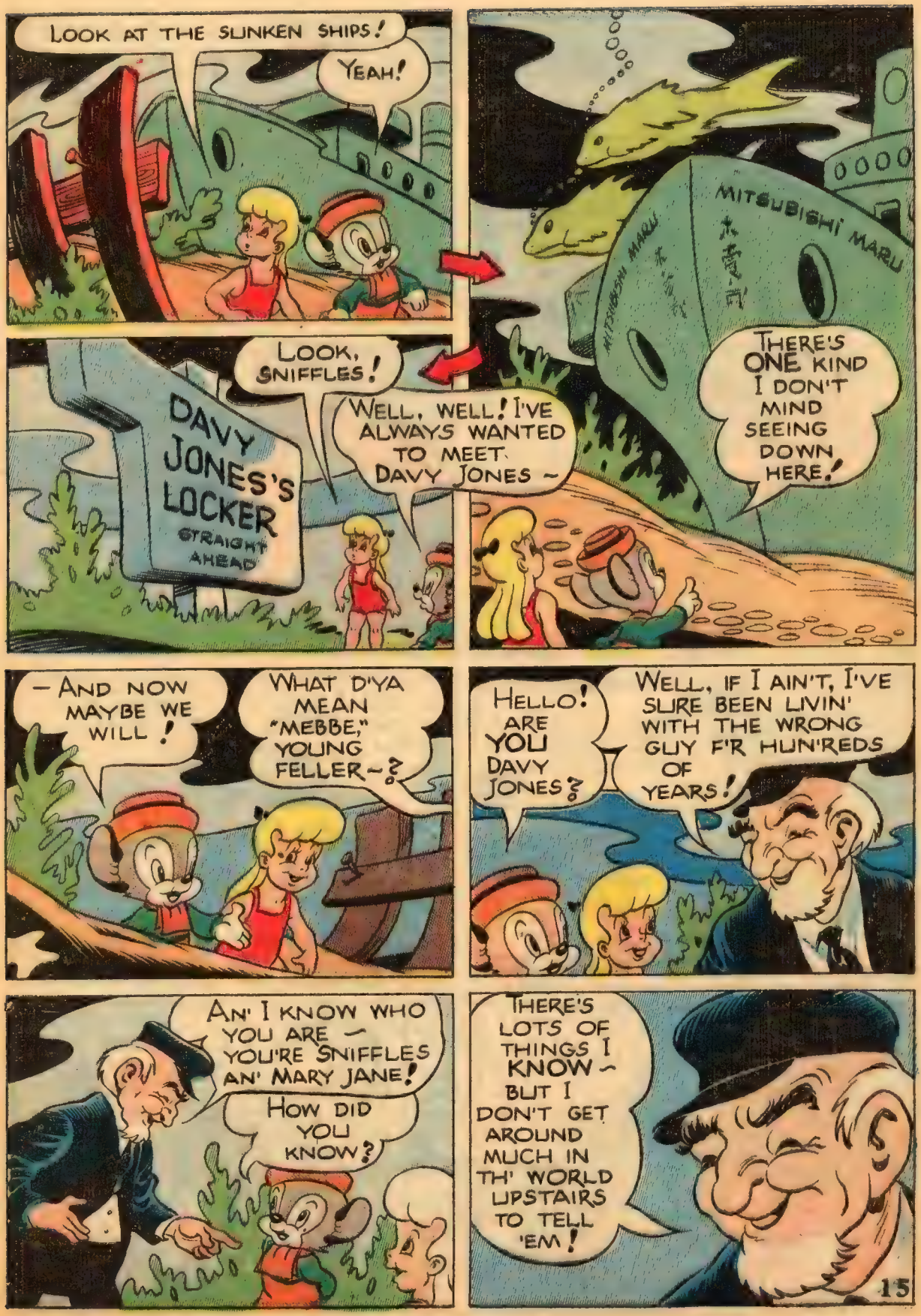
'S'MATTER? DIDN'T YOU LIKE IT AT THE LAPIN FARMS? TEE-HEE!
ONE SIDE, SMALL FRY! I GOTTA HIDE!
WELL, I WOULDN'T HIDE IN THERE! YOU'D BE MAKIN' AN AWFUL BIG MISTAKE!!
I GOT NO TIME TO ARGUE! THEM DOGS ARE HOT ON MY TRAIL!
SNIFF
SNOFF
YI-I-I-I-I-I-I-I!!
YIPE! YIPE!
HERE'S ONE LAPIN THOSE PARK AVENUE DAMES WILL HAFTA DO WITHOUT!!
FROM NOW ON, I'M GONNA BE A PLAIN OL' RABBIT!!

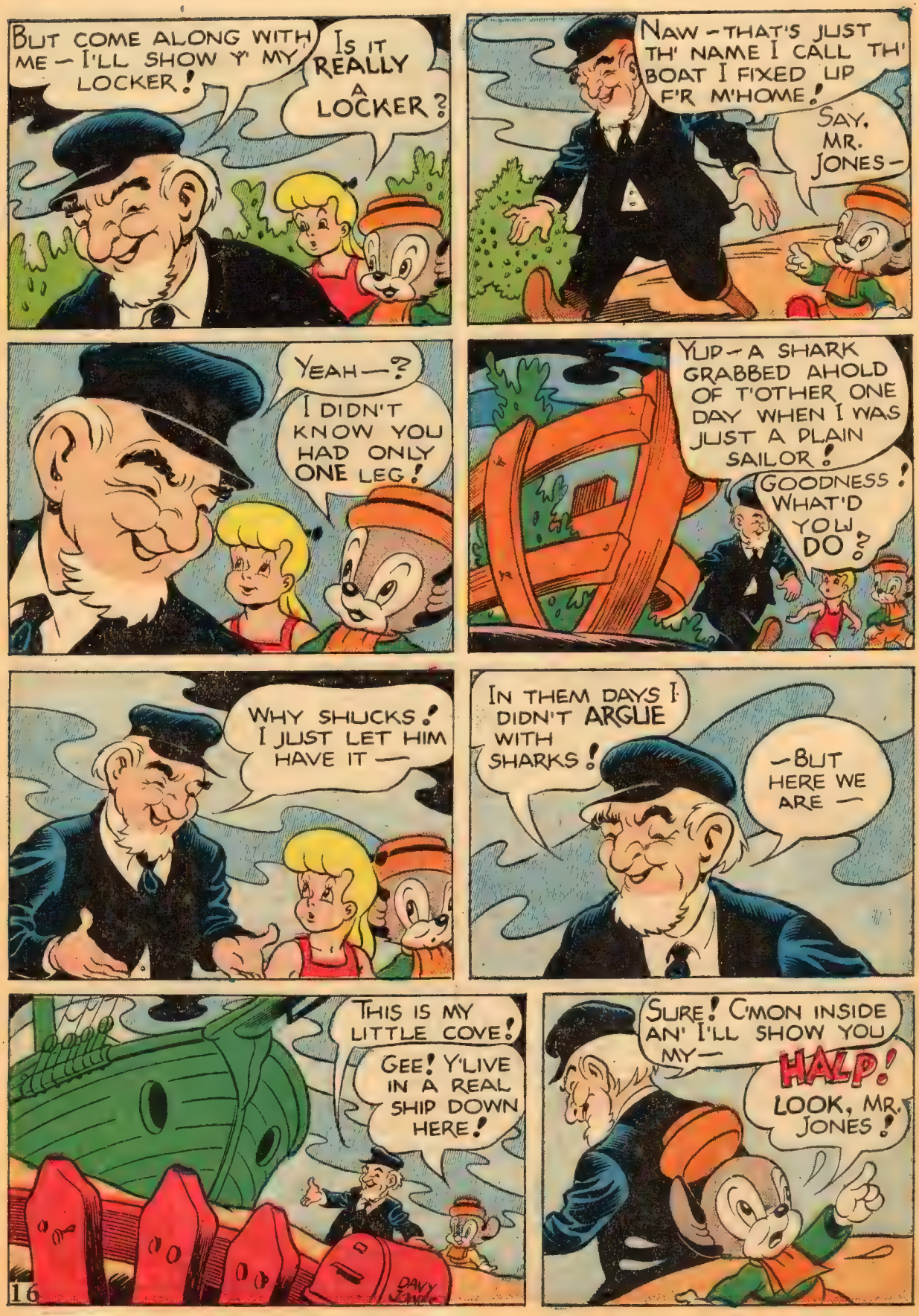
LEON SCHLESINGER
PRESENTS
SNIFFLES
and
MARY JANE
MOMMIE — MAY I GO DOWN THE BEACH A LITTLE WAY AND MAKE A SAND CASTLE?
CERTAINLY, DEAR, BUT DON'T BE GONE TOO LONG —
I WON'T, MOMMIE —
GOODIE! THIS LOOKS LIKE A SWELL PLACE!
I PAT IT REAL WELL — AND DAMPEN IT WITH A LITTLE WATER —
BOY! THAT'S A REAL SAND CASTLE!
11

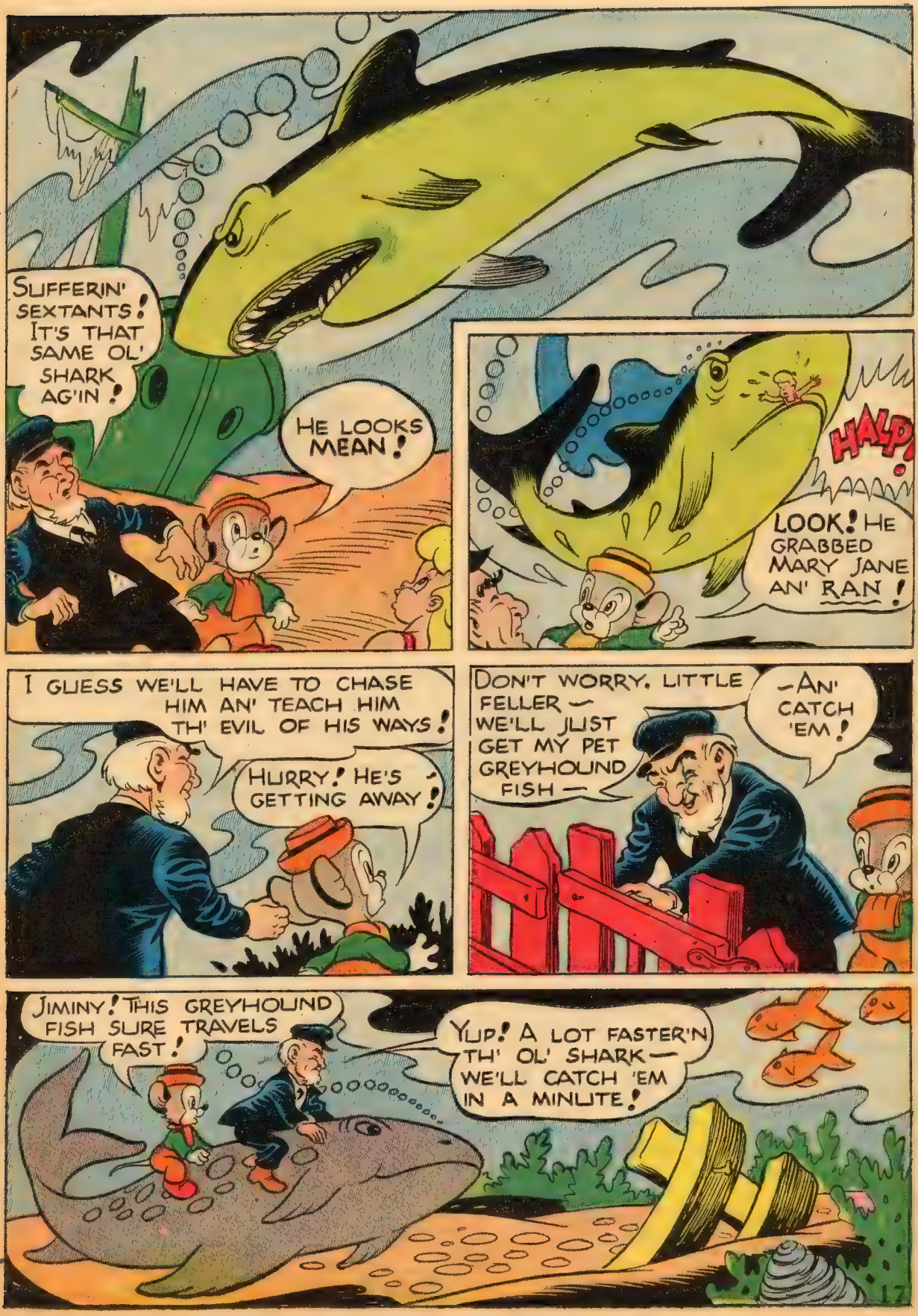

IT'D SURE BE NICE IF SNIFFLES WERE HERE TO PLAY WITH ME —
IF HE WERE HERE I'D USE SOME OF THE MAGIC SAND I BROUGHT WITH ME —
-AND MAKE MY-SELF SMALLER !
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR ?
SNIFFLES!
C'MON ! — SPRINKLE YOURSELF WITH TH' MAGIC SAND —
-AND WE CAN PLAY INSIDE THIS SAND CASTLE !
OH BOY!
HERE GOES —
NOW I'M LITTLE LIKE YOU !
C'MON — LET'S GO IN !
YOU SURE DID A GOOD JOB ON THIS SAND CASTLE, MARY JANE !
12


WE'LL PLAY LIKE THIS IS OUR CASTLE AN' THERE'S PIRATES COMING FROM TH' OCEAN —
OKAY!
I'LL BE THE "LADY FAIR" AND YOU BE THE KNIGHT OF THE CASTLE!
AN' I'LL GO UP IN TH' TOWER TO WATCH F'R THE PIRATES' BOAT!
I DON'T SEE ANY PIRATES, MARY JANE, BUT —
I THINK YOU BUILT THE CASTLE A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO THE WATER!
'CAUSE TH' OCEAN'S GONNA TAKE OVER IN JUST A SECOND!

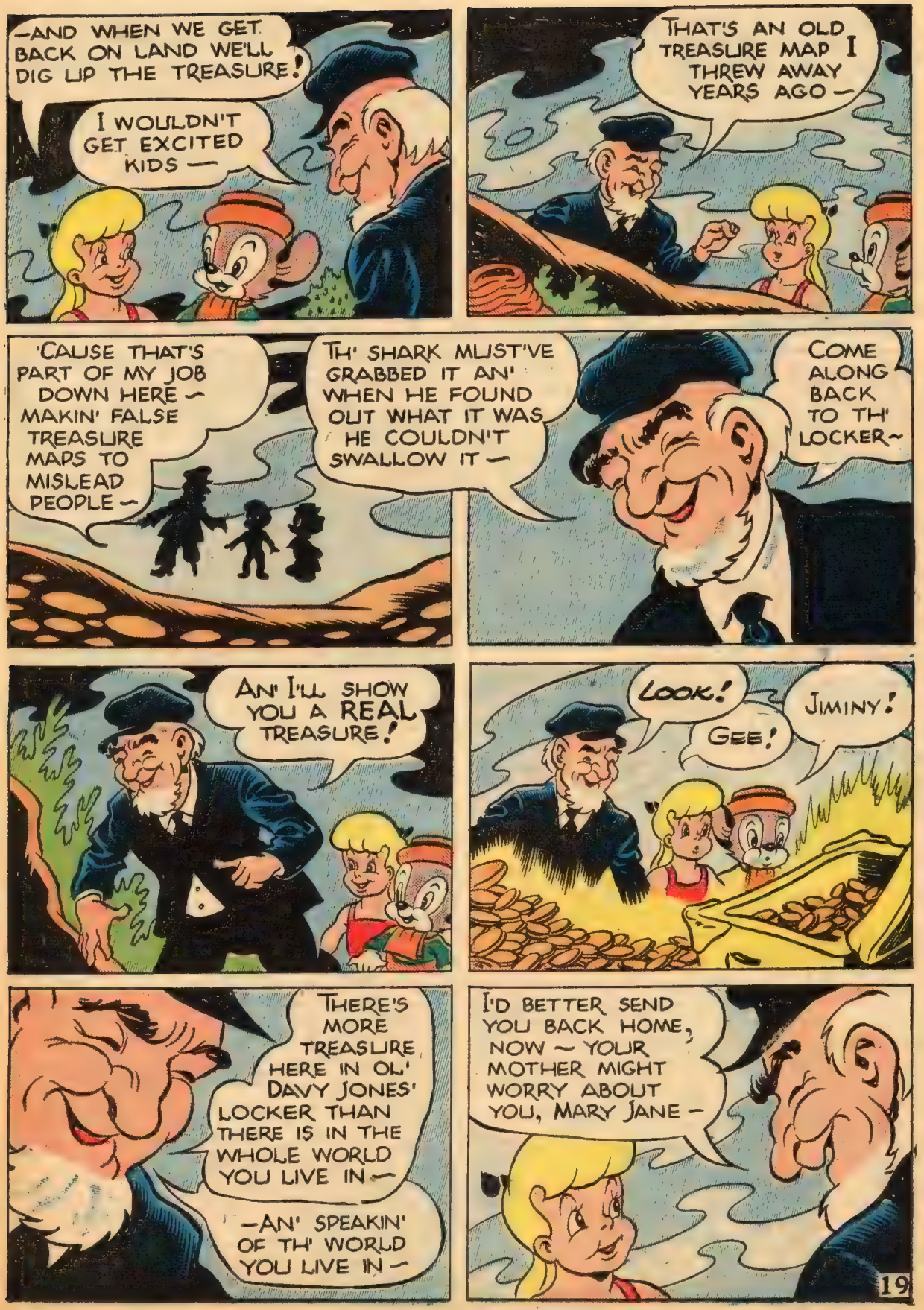

(GLUB!) THAT WAVE JUST GRABBED US AND IT'S TAKING US OUT TO SEA – (GLUB ~)
(GLUB) SWIM DOWN HERE, (GLUB) MARY JANE!
GREAT SCOTT! THAT WAVE BROUGHT US RIGHT TO THE OCEAN'S FLOOR!
IT'S SURE PRETTY DOWN HERE!
LOOK AT ALL THE FISH!
YEAH – THEY'RE SWIMMING IN SCHOOLS!
THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE TO! SCHOOL'S OUT FOR THE SUMMER!
THAT'S A DIFFERENT KIND OF SCHOOL!
WELL, AS LONG AS WE'RE HERE, LET'S LOOK AROUND!
C'MON OVER THIS WAY!


LOOK AT THE SUNKEN SHIPS!
YEAH!
MITSUBISHI MARU
THERE'S ONE KIND I DON'T MIND SEEING DOWN HERE!
LOOK, SNIFFLES!
DAVY JONES'S LOCKER
STRAIGHT AHEAD
WELL, WELL! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET DAVY JONES ~
— AND NOW MAYBE WE WILL!
WHAT D'YA MEAN "MEBBE," YOUNG FELLER—?
HELLO! ARE YOU DAVY JONES?
WELL, IF I AIN'T, I'VE SURE BEEN LIVIN' WITH THE WRONG GUY F'R HUN'REDS OF YEARS!
AN' I KNOW WHO YOU ARE — YOU'RE SNIFFLES AN' MARY JANE!
HOW DID YOU KNOW?
THERE'S LOTS OF THINGS I KNOW — BUT I DON'T GET AROUND MUCH IN TH' WORLD UPSTAIRS TO TELL 'EM!

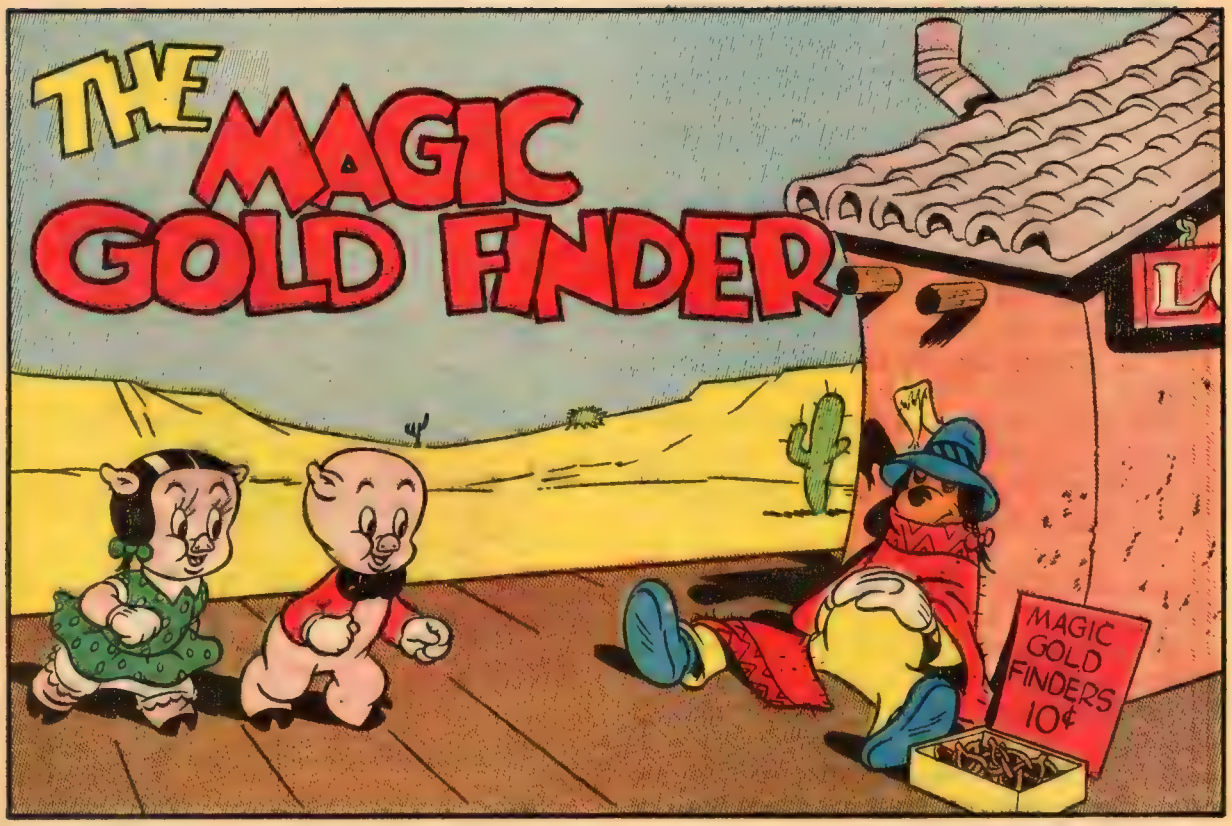

BUT COME ALONG WITH ME — I'LL SHOW Y' MY LOCKER!
IS IT REALLY A LOCKER?
NAW — THAT'S JUST TH' NAME I CALL TH' BOAT I FIXED UP F'R M'HOME!
SAY, MR. JONES —
YEAH —?
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD ONLY ONE LEG!
YUP — A SHARK GRABBED AHOLD OF T'OTHER ONE DAY WHEN I WAS JUST A PLAIN SAILOR!
GOODNESS! WHAT'D YOU DO?
WHY SHUCKS! I JUST LET HIM HAVE IT —
IN THEM DAYS I DIDN'T ARGUE WITH SHARKS!
— BUT HERE WE ARE —
THIS IS MY LITTLE COVE!
GEE! Y'LIVE IN A REAL SHIP DOWN HERE!
SURE! C'MON INSIDE AN' I'LL SHOW YOU MY —
HALP!
LOOK, MR. JONES!
DAVY JONES


SUFFERIN' SEXTANTS! IT'S THAT SAME OL' SHARK AG'IN!
HE LOOKS MEAN!
HALP!
LOOK! HE GRABBED MARY JANE AN' RAN!
I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO CHASE HIM AN' TEACH HIM TH' EVIL OF HIS WAYS!
HURRY! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
DON'T WORRY, LITTLE FELLER — WE'LL JUST GET MY PET GREYHOUND FISH —
— AN' CATCH 'EM!
JIMINY! THIS GREYHOUND FISH SURE TRAVELS FAST!
YUP! A LOT FASTER'N TH' OL' SHARK — WE'LL CATCH 'EM IN A MINUTE!

HEY! PULL OVER TO TH' CURB, YOU!
CURSES! FOILED AGAIN!
C'MON, NOW – LET US HAVE THAT LITTLE GIRL YOU RAN AWAY WITH!
NO SPIKKA DA EENGLISH!
SORRY! THAT WON'T WORK WITH ME!
YOU LET MARY JANE GO!
OH – ALL RIGHT! BUT I DON'T SEE WHAT ALL THE FUSS IS ABOUT –
– SHE'S JUST A LITTLE TINY GIRL!
MARY JANE CRAWLS FROM THE SHARK'S MOUTH AND THE SHARK SWIMS AWAY –
BOY! THAT WAS SURE A PROFITABLE EXPERIENCE!
WHAT D'YA MEAN –?
I DON'T CALL BEING EATEN BY A SHARK A PROFITABLE EXPERIENCE!
NO – BUT LOOK WHAT I FOUND HIDDEN AWAY BEHIND ONE OF THE SHARK'S TEETH!
GREAT SCOTT! A TREASURE MAP!
SURE –


—AND WHEN WE GET BACK ON LAND WE'LL DIG UP THE TREASURE!
I WOULDN'T GET EXCITED KIDS —
THAT'S AN OLD TREASURE MAP I THREW AWAY YEARS AGO —
'CAUSE THAT'S PART OF MY JOB DOWN HERE — MAKIN' FALSE TREASURE MAPS TO MISLEAD PEOPLE —
TH' SHARK MUST'VE GRABBED IT AN' WHEN HE FOUND OUT WHAT IT WAS HE COULDN'T SWALLOW IT —
COME ALONG BACK TO TH' LOCKER—
AN' I'LL SHOW YOU A REAL TREASURE!
LOOK!
GEE!
JIMINY!
THERE'S MORE TREASURE HERE IN OL' DAVY JONES' LOCKER THAN THERE IS IN THE WHOLE WORLD YOU LIVE IN —
—AN' SPEAKIN' OF TH' WORLD YOU LIVE IN —
I'D BETTER SEND YOU BACK HOME, NOW — YOUR MOTHER MIGHT WORRY ABOUT YOU, MARY JANE —

BUT BEFORE YOU GO, HERE'S A GOLD PIECE FOR EACH OF YOU AS A SOUVENIR —
—NOW I'LL HAVE MY GREY-HOUND FISH TAKE YOU TO THE BEACH!
THE FISH DASHES SWIFTLY THROUGH THE WATER AND ALL OF A SUDDEN-
GEE WHIZ! HERE WE ARE RIGHT BACK ON THE BEACH AGAIN!
SNIFFLES! SNIFFLES!!
NOW WHERE DID HE GO?!
I WONDER IF I DREAMED ALL THAT?
JIMINY! HE'S DISAPPEARED!
—AND YET THERE WAS A GOLD PIECE!
WHERE'S THAT GOLD PIECE?!
HERE IT IS! HALF BURIED IN THE SAND!
MARY JANE RUNS TO WHERE HER MOTHER IS WAITING —
—AN' IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN A DREAM, MOMMIE, 'CAUSE HERE'S A GOLD PIECE TO PROVE IT!
YES, DEAR — IT'S A GOLD PIECE THAT PROBABLY GOT WASHED UP ON THE BEACH! COME, WE MUST GO HOME, NOW!
OH, WELL —
DREAM OR NO DREAM — I'VE GOT A GOOD USE FOR THIS GOLD PIECE — I CAN BUY LOTS OF WAR STAMPS WITH IT!
ROGER ARMSTRONG
2



Porky Pig and Petunia hurried down the street toward the railroad station.

"There h-he is!" Porky cried, pointing excitedly to a blanket-wrapped figure leaning against the station building. "I t-told you there w-was a r-real Indian h-here, d-didn't I?"

Cautiously Porky and Petunia drew nearer to the Indian, staring at him with fascinated eyes. A battered felt hat shaded his swarthy face and his black hair hung in long, lank strands to his shoulders. Around his neck was hanging a wide, flat basket, filled with twigs which were shaped like wishbones. A small sign, stuck in the basket, read, "Magic Gold Finders, ten cents."

"Wantum buy a gold finder?" the Indian asked Porky and Petunia in a husky voice. "Magic twig never fail smellum out gold. Make you rich!"

"Do you s'pose they really work?" Petunia whispered to Porky as they gazed at the little brown twigs.

"C-Course they d-do," Porky said confidently. "Didn't you h-hear what the Indian j-just t-told us?"

"Very simple to workum." The Indian picked up one of the twigs and held it toward Petunia. "If the twig smellum gold, it shakes, like this." The twig quivered violently in the Indian's fingers.

"L-Let's buy one," Porky smiled. He pulled a dime from his pocket and gave it to the Indian.

"Magic gold finder sure to bringum good luck—maybe much gold," the Indian promised as he pocketed the dime and gave the little twig to the excited Porky.

Happily Porky and Petunia walked down the street. Porky held the twig firmly in one outstretched hand. They were watching the gold finder so intently that Porky didn't see the brick in his path. His toe struck the brick and he stumbled forward, frantically clutching the precious twig as he fell.

"Look!" Petunia cried in wild excitement as Porky sprawled on the sidewalk. "The magic gold finder's shivering."

"C-Course it's sh-shiverin'," Porky stuttered in disgust. "It c-couldn't h-help shshiverin', with m-me f-fallin' d-down l-like that."

"It wasn't your fall," Petunia declared emphatically. "It shivered all by itself. I know it did. There must be gold around here somewhere."

"W-Well, l-let's look!" Porky mumbled hopefully, scrambling to his feet. "If it s-smells any g-gold, it m-must be s-somewhere c-close."

Bending close to the ground, they looked and looked, moving in tight circles around the spot where Porky had fallen. But no golden glint struck their searching eyes.

"Shucks!" Porky exclaimed after a while. "This is a f-fake. It's n-nothin' b-but an old t-twig!" And he tossed the magic gold finder into the gutter.

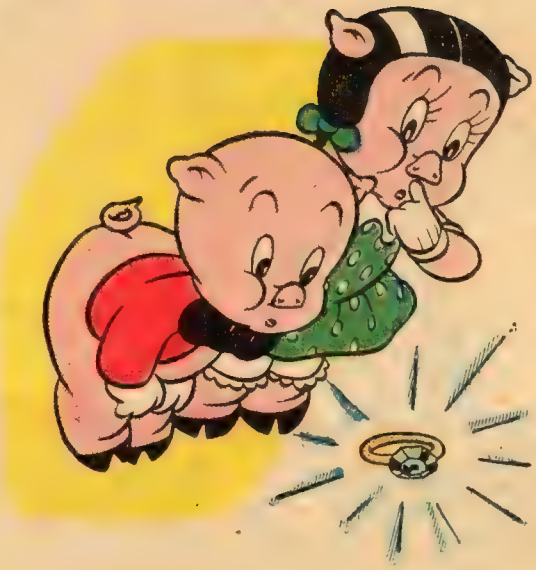
"Don't do that, Porky. It might be magic, after all!" Petunia ran to pick up the twig.

As she stooped to reach it, she uttered a loud cry of surprise and excitement.

"Porky!" she gasped. "It IS magic! Look!"

There, lying beside the twig in the gutter, was a shining gold ring set with a gleaming diamond.

Too excited to speak, Petunia picked up ring and twig and looked at them. Porky gulped with surprise.



"I can't believe it," Petunia murmured after a while. "Somebody musta lost the ring. What'll we do with it?"

"M-Maybe there's a re-reward for it," Porky suggested hopefully. "Let's t-take it t-to the p-police s-station an' . . ."

"Wait a minute, kids!" A harsh voice spoke suddenly behind them and they turned to see a tough-looking tramp with a battered hat pulled low over his face. "Gimme that ring. I saw you pick it up. It's mine!"

He held out a grimy hand and advanced threateningly toward the astonished Porky and Petunia. Petunia closed her fingers tightly around the ring and held it behind her.

The two backed away from him. They knew that the handsome ring with its sparkling diamond didn't belong to the tattered ruffian who was moving slowly and scowlingly towards them.

"It's n-not yours!" Porky cried bravely. Then he grabbed Petunia's hand, whirled her around and pulled her down the street. "Run, Petunia!" he cried.

"Come back here with that ring!" the tramp yelled and raced in pursuit.

Porky and Petunia fled with frantic speed. Behind them they could hear the pounding footsteps of the tramp. Suddenly they saw the open door of a bakery and dashed inside. The tramp followed them, yelling hoarsely.

"Hey! What's going on here?" The flour-powdered baker looked up from a mixing machine into which he was pouring cookie batter.

"That man's chasing us!" Petunia gasped.

"Those thievin' kids stole my ring!" the tramp bellowed, reaching out a hand to grab Petunia.

As Petunia dodged his grasp, the ring flew out of her fingers, sailed up into the air, fell into the mixing machine and disappeared in a froth of golden-yellow cookie batter.

"The ring! It's gone!" Petunia wailed.

"And nobody's goin' to mess up my dough hunting for it," the baker declared vehemently. "Eggs, butter, and flour are too precious these days."

"Is that so!" the tramp barked. "I'll tear that machine apart to get my ring."

He brushed the protesting baker aside and reached for the machine.

Suddenly a shadow loomed in the doorway and a loud voice cried, "Hey! What's goin' on here?" A blue-uniformed police officer strode into the room.

With a low growl, the tramp whirled and raced out through the back door, disappearing down the alley.

When he was gone, Porky and Petunia breathlessly told the policeman what had happened.

"The lady who lost the ring is down at the police station now," the officer said.

"B-But h-how are we g-goin' to g-get it without r-ruinin' all the cookie d-dough?" Porky wanted to know.

The policeman thought a moment. "There's only one way," he said, finally. "We'll have to buy all the cookies when they're baked."

"And we c-can use the m-magic g-gold f-finder to f find the r-right cookie," Porky suggested.

Patiently the policeman, Porky, and Petunia waited for the cookies to come from the oven, round and golden and delicious. Then, holding their breaths, they watched while Porky slowly waved the magic twig across the trays.

But not a shiver shook the gold finder.

"It's not magic, after all," Petunia sighed at last and Porky, too, shook his head sadly.

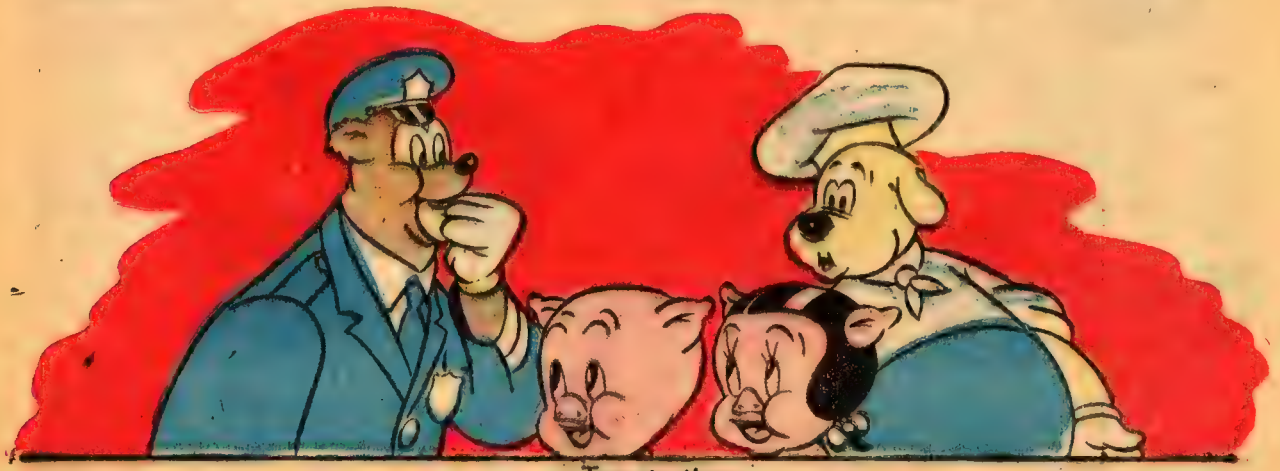
"Well, I guess we'll have to start eatin'," the policeman said.

So the three ate and ate until they were fairly bursting. But still no ring. Finally, when the tray was almost empty, Porky's sharp little teeth touched metal. The ring was found!

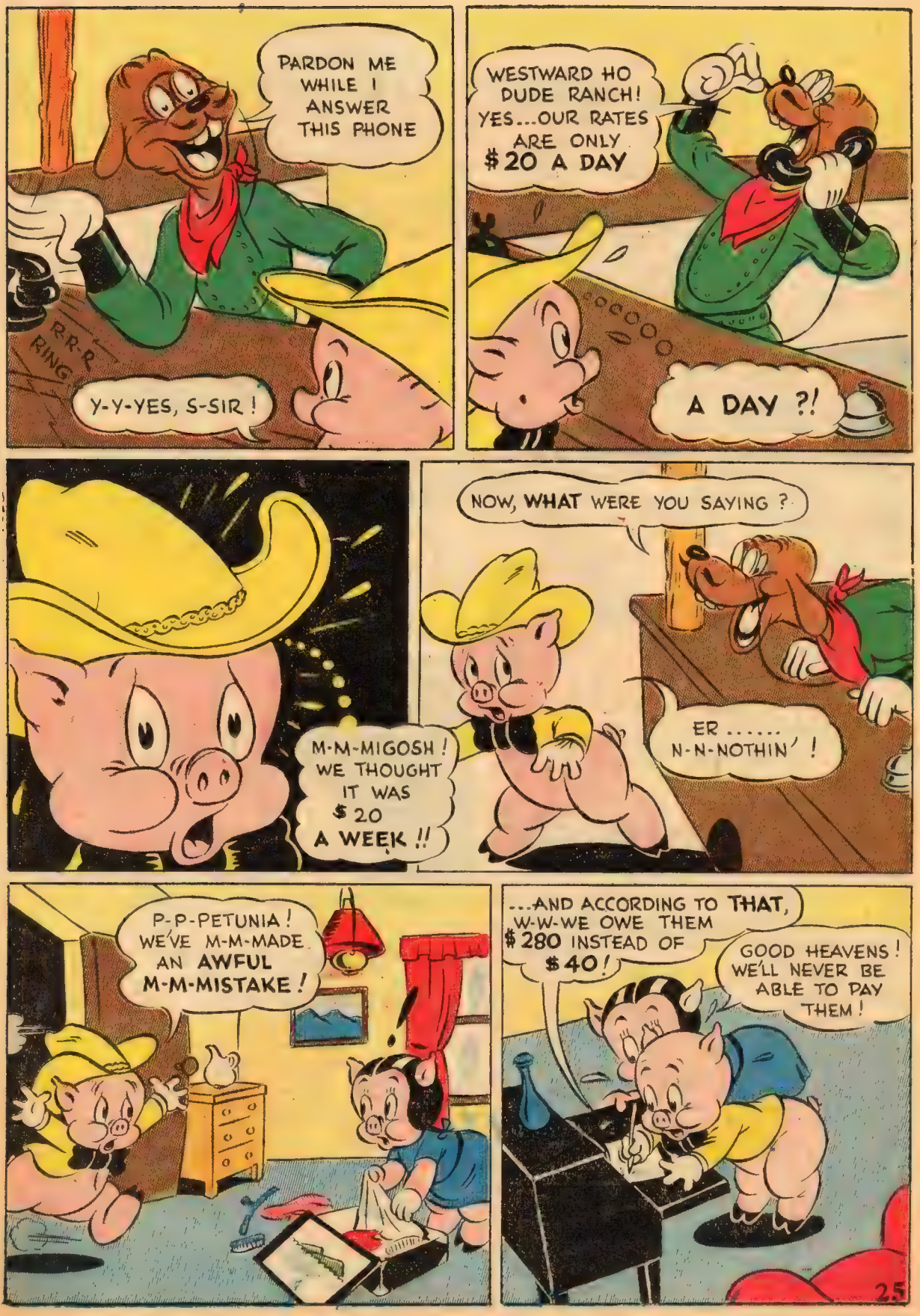
"Now we'll take the ring to the owner and you kids'll get the reward she's offered," the policeman said with a smile.

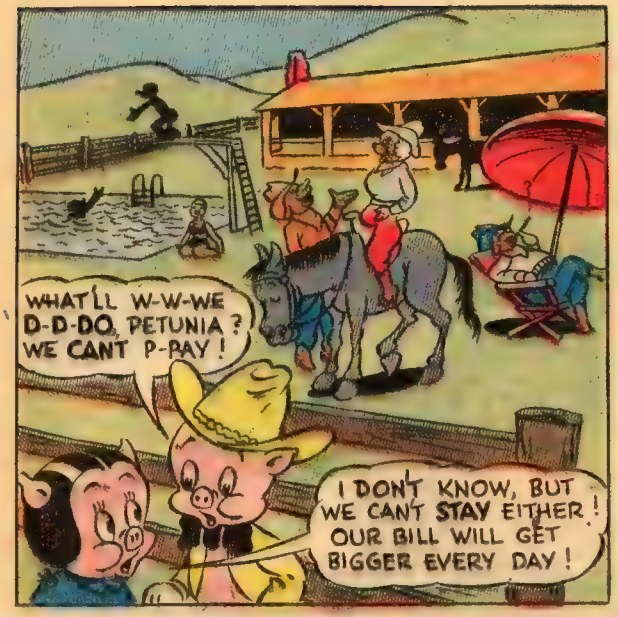
"And we'll keep the twig for a good luck piece," Petunia decided as they marched happily down the street. "It may not be a magic gold finder, but it sure brought us luck."

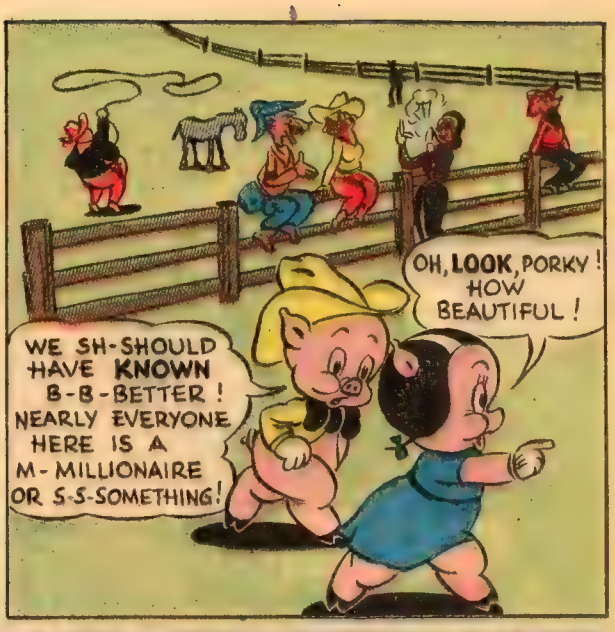
"And cookies," Porky added, rubbing his full, little stomach.



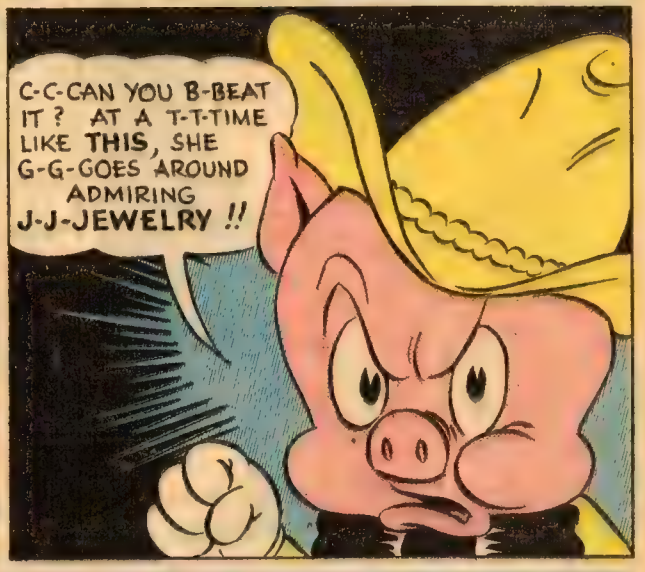
PORKY PIG
R-R-RIDE HIM, C-COWBOY!
ISN'T HE MARVELOUS, PORKY!
YIPPEE!
WESTWARD HO DUDE RANCH
LEON SCHLESINGER
I'VE HAD SUCH A WONDERFUL TIME ON OUR VACATION THIS YEAR, I JUST HATE TO LEAVE!
WE'VE G-G-GOT TO, PETUNIA! WE ONLY SAVED UP ENOUGH M-M-MONEY TO S-S-STAY HERE A WEEK!
HOTEL
IT TOOK US A YEAR TO SAVE UP THE $40 FOR THIS VACATION, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT!
YOU G-G-GO GET PACKED... I'LL S-S-SETTLE TH' B-BILL!
AH-H-H! GOOD MORNING, MR. PIG! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
RATES $20.00
WE'RE CH-CHECKING OUT... I'D LIKE TO G-G-GET OUR B-B-B-B-B .....


PARDON ME WHILE I ANSWER THIS PHONE
R-R-R RING
Y-Y-YES, S-SIR !
WESTWARD HO DUDE RANCH! YES...OUR RATES ARE ONLY $20 A DAY
A DAY ?!
M-M-MIGOSH ! WE THOUGHT IT WAS $20 A WEEK !!
NOW, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ?
ER ..... N-N-NOTHIN' !
P-P-PETUNIA ! WE'VE M-M-MADE AN AWFUL M-M-MISTAKE !
...AND ACCORDING TO THAT, W-W-WE OWE THEM $280 INSTEAD OF $40 !
GOOD HEAVENS ! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PAY THEM !

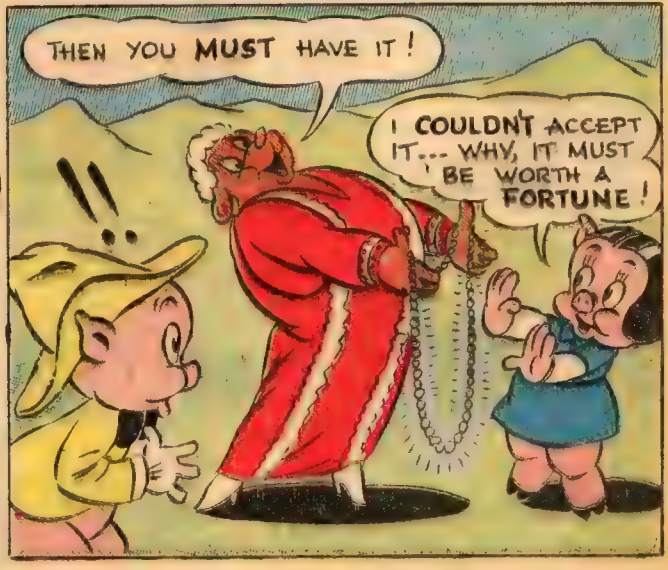

WHAT'LL W-W-WE D-D-DO, PETUNIA? WE CAN'T P-PAY!
I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE CAN'T STAY EITHER! OUR BILL WILL GET BIGGER EVERY DAY!


OH, LOOK, PORKY! HOW BEAUTIFUL!
WE SH-SHOULD HAVE KNOWN B-B-BETTER! NEARLY EVERYONE HERE IS A M-MILLIONAIRE OR S-S-SOMETHING!

DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A LOVELY PEARL NECKLACE! I MUST TELL HER HOW MUCH I ADMIRE THEM!

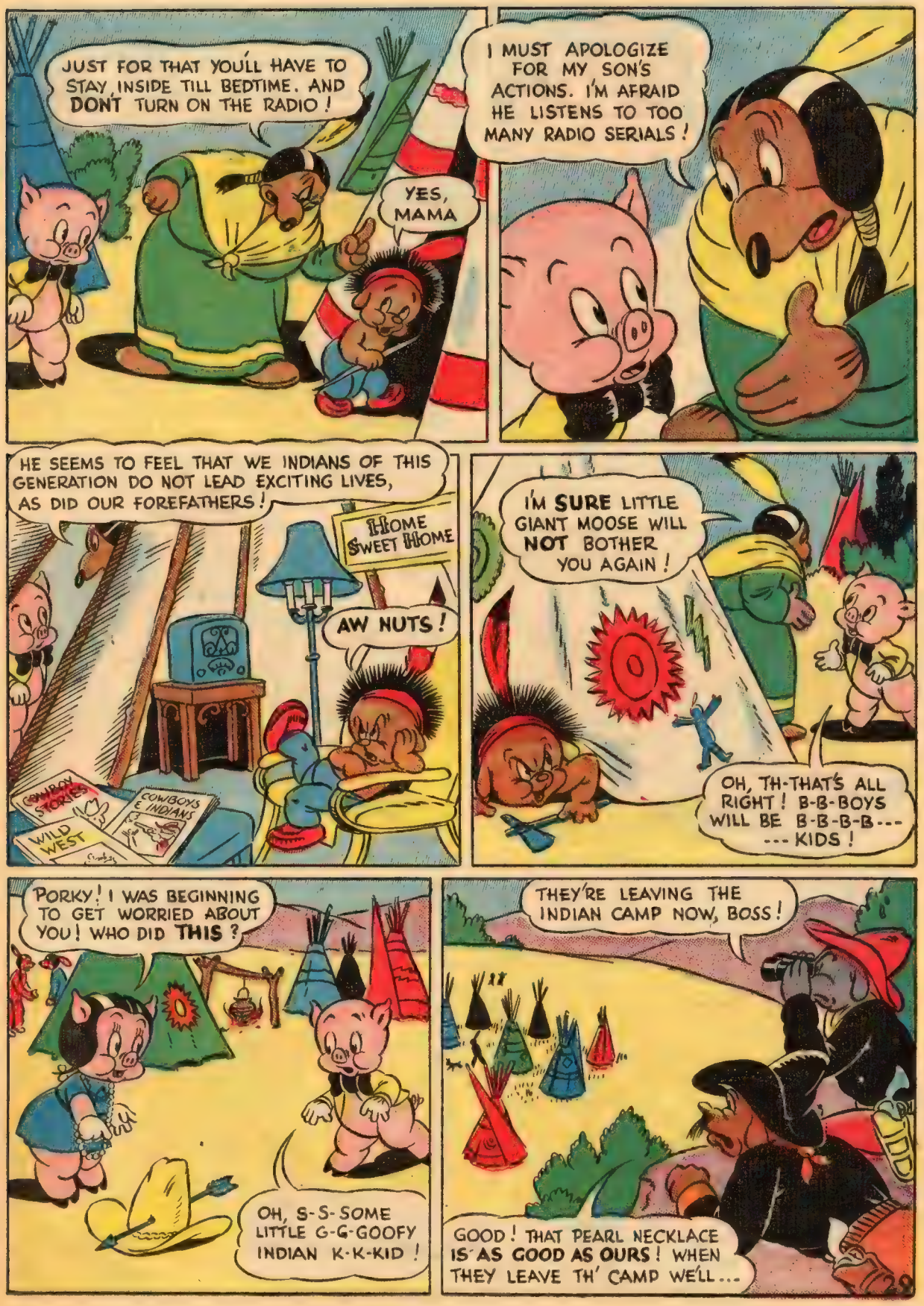

C-C-CAN YOU B-BEAT IT? AT A T-T-TIME LIKE THIS, SHE G-G-GOES AROUND ADMIRING J-J-JEWELRY!!

DO YOU REALLY LIKE IT, MY DEAR?
OH MY, YES! IT'S SIMPLY BEE-OOTIFUL!


THEN YOU MUST HAVE IT!
I COULDN'T ACCEPT IT... WHY, IT MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE!

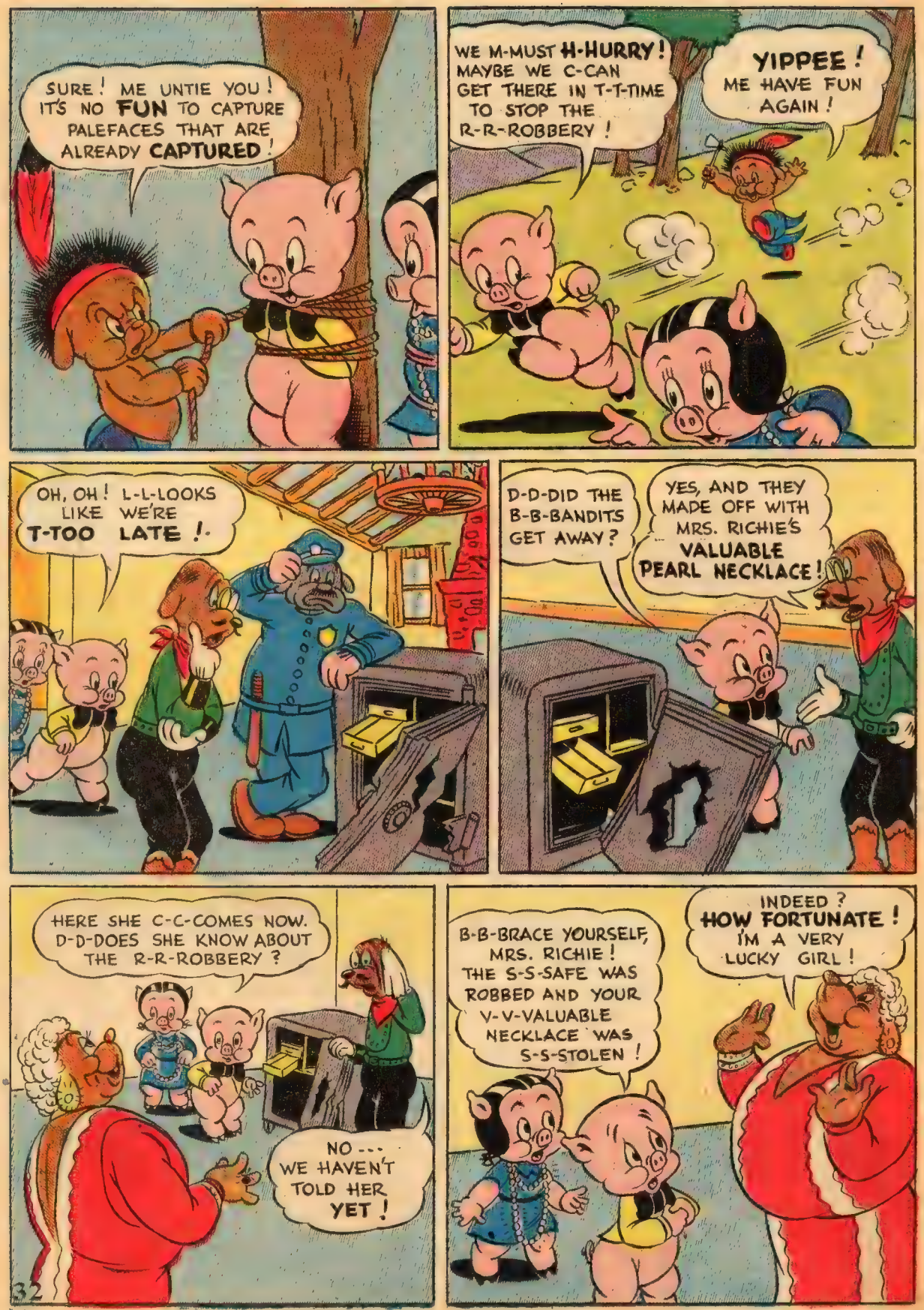
NO, DEARIE! IT'S ONLY A FAKE, PASTE NECKLACE. IT REALLY HAS NO VALUE! I'VE BEEN WEARING IT INSTEAD OF MY REAL PEARLS WHICH I KEEP IN THE HOTEL SAFE.. A PRECAUTION AGAINST ROBBERY, YOU KNOW
OH, THANK YOU!
On a mountain overlooking the dude ranch...
YOU'RE CRAZY! SHE WOULDN'T GIVE AWAY THEM PEARLS... THEY'RE WORTH $50,000!
TAKE A LOOK FOR YERSELF! SHE GAVE 'EM TO THAT LITTLE PIG!
E RANCH NEWS
MRS. RICHIE STOPPING AT "WESTWARD HO" DUDE RANCH
MRS. RICHIE WEARING HER $50,000 PEARL NECKLACE
I DON'T CARE WHO SHE GIVES 'EM TO! WE'RE NOT PARTICULAR WHO WE STEALS 'EM FROM!
LET'S GO OVER TO THE INDIAN CAMP AND LOOK AT ALL THE THINGS THEY HAVE FOR SALE
PETUNIA! YOU KNOW W-W-WE CAN'T BUY ANYTHING. WE CAN'T EVEN P-PAY OUR HOTEL B-B-BILL!
POTTERY SPECIALS TODAY ONLY $3.00
7

UGH !
LOOK AT THE PRETTY POTTERY, PORKY !
I'M T-T-TOO WORRIED ABOUT OUR BILL TO ENJOY ANYTHING !
VERY WELL, YOU STAY THERE AND WORRY, WHILE I LOOK AROUND !
S-SOMETIMES I JUST CAN'T F-F-FIGURE PETUNIA OUT !
YEOW !
WHY, YOU LITTLE B-B-B-BRAT !
WOO-WOO-WOO ! I'M AN INJUN !
HE ... HE ...
JUNIOR, HAVE YOU BEEN PLAYING "COWBOY AND INDIAN" AGAIN ?
YES, MAMA !


JUST FOR THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY INSIDE TILL BEDTIME. AND DON'T TURN ON THE RADIO!
YES, MAMA
I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR MY SON'S ACTIONS. I'M AFRAID HE LISTENS TO TOO MANY RADIO SERIALS!
HE SEEMS TO FEEL THAT WE INDIANS OF THIS GENERATION DO NOT LEAD EXCITING LIVES, AS DID OUR FOREFATHERS!
HOME SWEET HOME
AW NUTS!
COWBOY STORIES
WILD WEST
COWBOYS & INDIANS
I'M SURE LITTLE GIANT MOOSE WILL NOT BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
OH, TH-THAT'S ALL RIGHT! B-B-BOYS WILL BE B-B-B-B--- --- KIDS!
PORKY! I WAS BEGINNING TO GET WORRIED ABOUT YOU! WHO DID THIS?
OH, S-S-SOME LITTLE G-G-GOOFY INDIAN K-K-KID!
THEY'RE LEAVING THE INDIAN CAMP NOW, BOSS!
GOOD! THAT PEARL NECKLACE IS AS GOOD AS OURS! WHEN THEY LEAVE TH' CAMP WE'LL...

WE'VE S-S-STILL GOTTA FIGURE OUT A WAY TO P-P-PAY OUR HOTEL B-B-B-BILL!
WE MIGHT GIVE THEM THOSE FAKE PEARLS. I'D HATE TO PART WITH THEM, BUT....
D-D-DON'T BE F-F-FOOLISH! THE LADY S-SAID THEY WEREN'T WORTH ANYTHING!
SH-H! ME HEAP BIG INJUN! ME STALKUM A COUPLE OF VICTIMS! ME SCALPUM TOO, I BETCHA!
HERE THEY COME....
GET READY!
HEY!
WH-WHAT IS THIS?
IN TH' VERNACULAR OF US BANDITS, DIS IS A "STICK-UP"!
WH-WHAT D-DO YOU W-W-WANT WITH US?
I'LL RELIEVE YOU OF DAT PEARL NECKLACE!
HA! HA! THAT'S A G-G-GOOD ONE ON YOU! TH-THOSE ARE N-N-NOT TH' REAL PEARLS! HA! HA!
NO?

NO... THEY'RE ONLY F-F-FAKE IMITATIONS! THEY'RE N-N-NOT WORTH ANYTHING!
IN THAT CASE...
---MAYBE YOU CAN TELL US WHERE WE'LL FIND THE REAL NECKLACE?
IN TH' H-H-H-HOTEL S-S-SAFE!
THINK THEY'RE TELLIN' TH' TRUTH?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! WE'LL GO ROB TH' SAFE TOO! AN' IF THEY WEREN'T TELLING TH' TRUTH, WE'LL FINISH 'EM OFF WHEN WE GET BACK!
IF YOU HAD KEPT YOUR MOUTH SHUT, PORKY, THEY'D HAVE TAKEN THESE FAKE PEARLS AND LET US GO! NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
OH, D-D-DEAR!
WE'VE G-GOT TO GET LOOSE S-S-SO WE CAN S-STOP THAT R-R-ROBBERY!
DOGGONUM! SOMEBODY ELSE HAS ALREADY CAPTURED MY VICTIMS!
GIANT MOOSE! AM I G-G-GLAD TO S-S-SEE YOU! UNTIE US, QUICK!


SURE! ME UNTIE YOU! IT'S NO FUN TO CAPTURE PALEFACES THAT ARE ALREADY CAPTURED!
WE M-MUST H-HURRY! MAYBE WE C-CAN GET THERE IN T-T-TIME TO STOP THE R-R-ROBBERY!
YIPPEE! ME HAVE FUN AGAIN!
OH, OH! L-L-LOOKS LIKE WE'RE T-TOO LATE!
D-D-DID THE B-B-BANDITS GET AWAY?
YES, AND THEY MADE OFF WITH MRS. RICHIE'S VALUABLE PEARL NECKLACE!
HERE SHE C-C-COMES NOW. D-D-DOES SHE KNOW ABOUT THE R-R-ROBBERY?
NO... WE HAVEN'T TOLD HER YET!
B-B-BRACE YOURSELF, MRS. RICHIE! THE S-S-SAFE WAS ROBBED AND YOUR V-V-VALUABLE NECKLACE WAS S-S-STOLEN!
INDEED? HOW FORTUNATE! I'M A VERY LUCKY GIRL!

WH-WH-WHAT DO YOU M-M-MEAN?
I MADE A MISTAKE THIS MORNING! I GAVE HER MY REAL PEARLS AND PUT THE IMITATION ONES IN THE SAFE!
TH-THEN TH' B-B-BANDITS STOLE TH' WORTHLESS F-FAKES?
THAT'S RIGHT! AND NOW THAT I HAVE THE PEARLS SAFELY IN MY POSSESSION AGAIN, I FEEL THAT I SHOULD REWARD YOU!
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? NOW WE CAN PAY OUR HOTEL BILL!
WOO! WOO! WOO!
J-J-JEEPERS! $500!
G-G-GIANT MOOSE! MIGOSH! WH-WHAT HAVE YOU D-D-DONE N-NOW?
WOO! WOO! ME HEAP BIG BAD INJUN! ME SCALPUM VICTIM!
WHERE'D HE GO? WHERE'S THAT INJUN KID? HE SNITCHED MY TOUPEE!
Ed Volke
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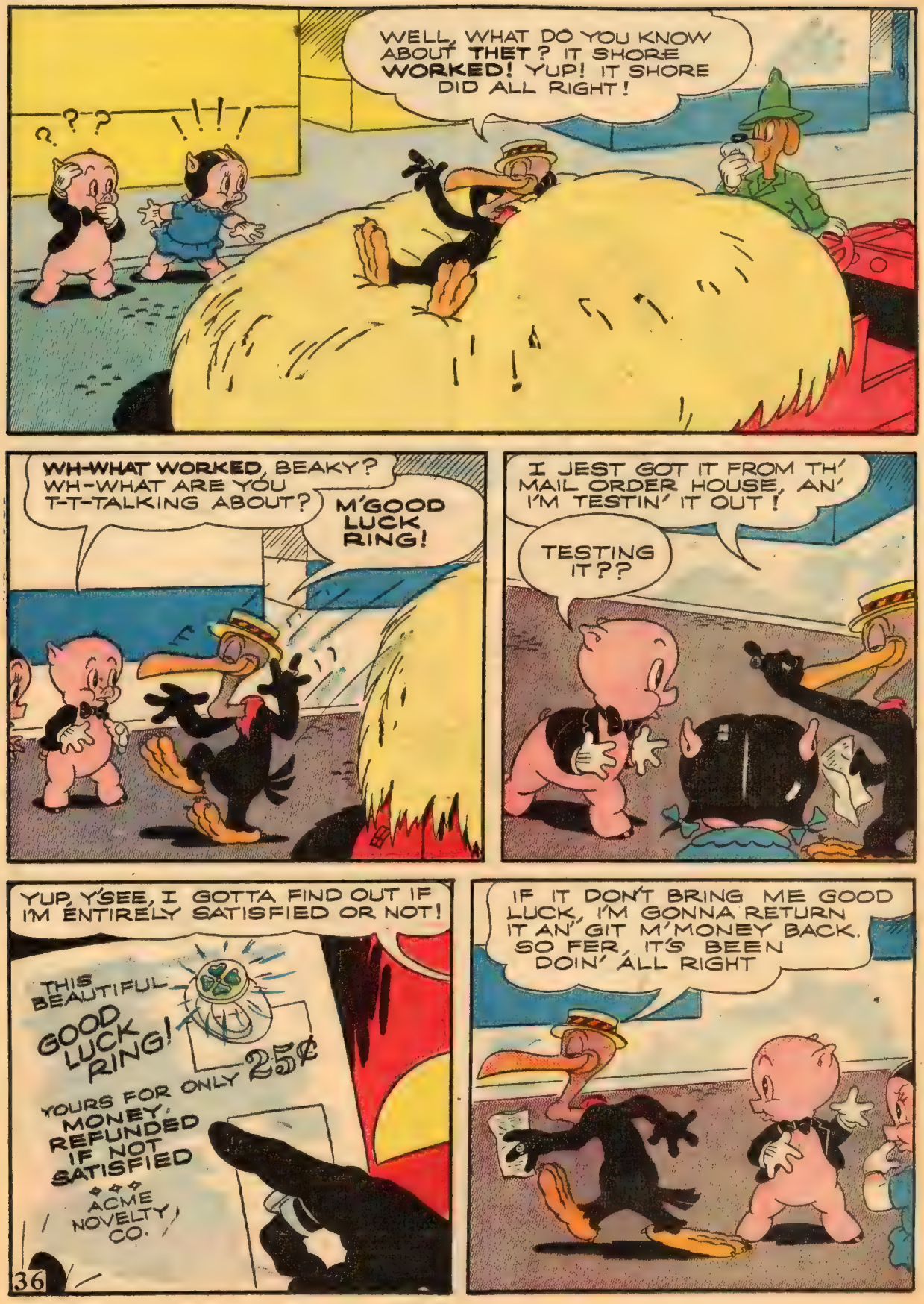
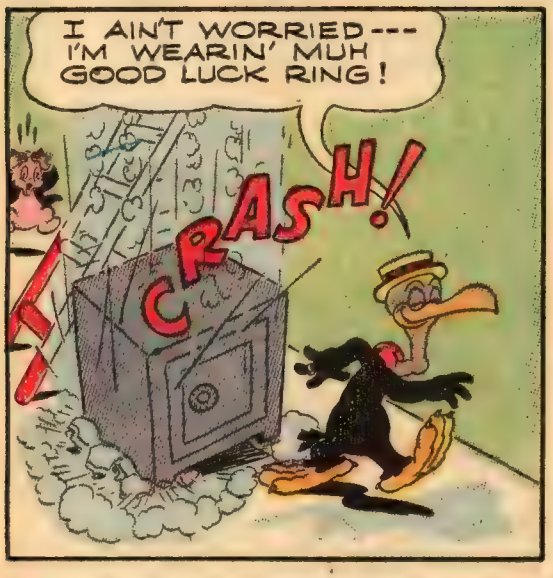
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS
BEAKY BUZZARD
HULLO, PORKY! HULLO, PETUNIA!
OH, M-M-MY GOSH! IT'S B-B-BEAKY!
LOOKIT! ---ONE HAND!
B-B-BEAKY! YOU B-B-BETTER COME DOWN FROM THERE!
LOOKIT ME NOW---I'M HANGIN' BY M'BIG TOE!
W-W-WATCH OUT! YOU-YOU'LL B-B-BREAK YOUR N-NECK!
NOPE, I WON'T NUTHER----THET IS, I DON'T THINK SO!
NOW WATCH ME WALK THIS WIRE TO THET OTHER BUILDING!

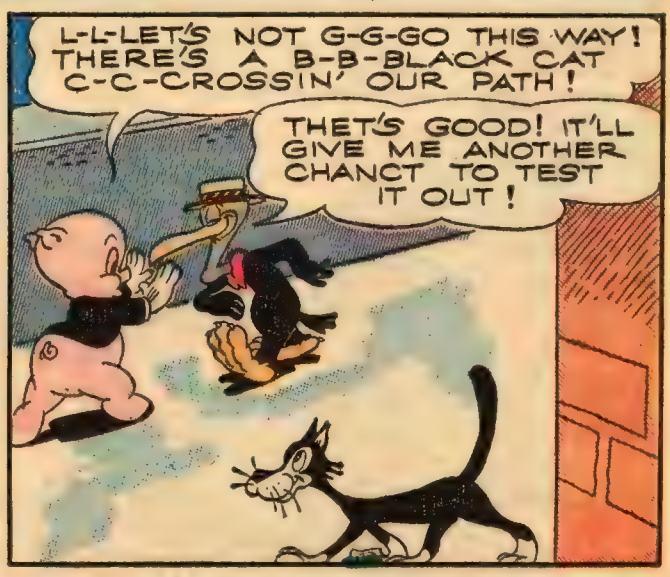
HE'LL N-N-NEVER M-M-MAKE IT! HE'LL BE K-K-KILLED! P-P-POOR BEAKY MUST BE GGOING OUT OF HIS M-M-MIND!
IF YOU ASK ME, HE DOESN'T HAVE FAR TO GO!
♪ WHY DON'T I DO THIS MORE OFTEN - ♪ - JUST - WHAT - ♪ - I'M DOIN' RIGHT NOW - - - - ♪
OOPS!
OH-OH!
OH-OH!
HELLUP!
HE'S F-F-F-FALLING!!
I CAN'T STAND IT! I CAN'T STAND IT!!
!!!
POOR BEAKY!
PLUNK!

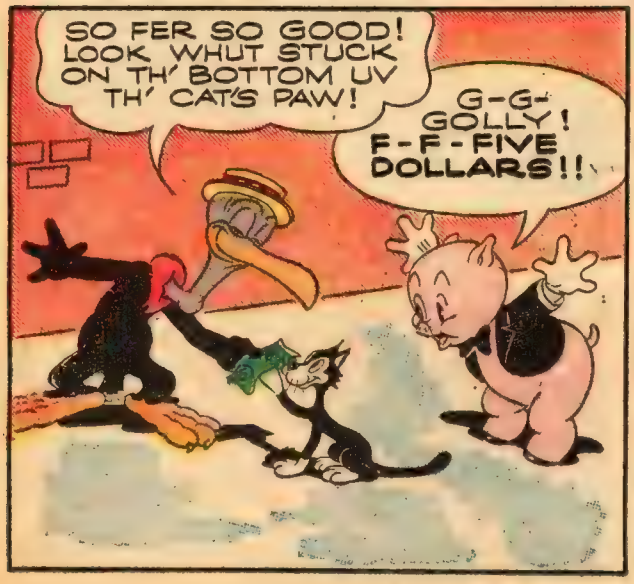

? ? ?
! ! ! !
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT **THET**? IT SHORE **WORKED!** YUP! IT SHORE DID ALL RIGHT!
WH-WHAT WORKED, BEAKY? WH-WHAT ARE YOU T-T-TALKING ABOUT?
M'GOOD LUCK RING!
I JEST GOT IT FROM TH' MAIL ORDER HOUSE, AN' I'M TESTIN' IT OUT!
TESTING IT??
YUP, Y'SEE, I GOTTA FIND OUT IF I'M ENTIRELY SATISFIED OR NOT!
THIS BEAUTIFUL GOOD LUCK RING!
YOURS FOR ONLY 25¢
MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFIED
ACME NOVELTY CO.
IF IT DON'T BRING ME GOOD LUCK, I'M GONNA RETURN IT AN' GIT M'MONEY BACK. SO FER, IT'S BEEN DOIN' ALL RIGHT

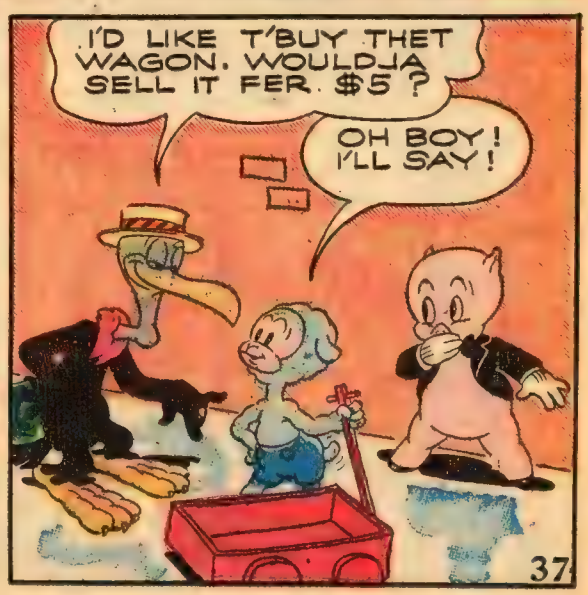
LET'S G-G-GO WITH HIM, P-P-PETUNIA! NO T-T-TELLIN' WHAT HE'LL D-D-DO NEXT
NOT ME! I NEVER HEARD OF ANYTHING SO RIDICULOUS!

B-B-BEAKY! D-D-DON'T WALK UNDER THAT LADDER --- IT'S B-B-BAD LUCK!

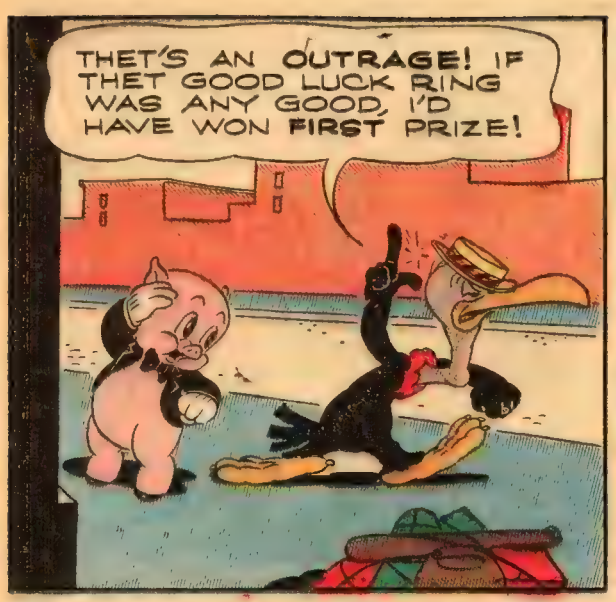

I AIN'T WORRIED --- I'M WEARIN' MUH GOOD LUCK RING!
CRASH!


L-L-LET'S NOT G-G-GO THIS WAY! THERE'S A B-B-BLACK CAT C-C-CROSSIN' OUR PATH!
THET'S GOOD! IT'LL GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCT TO TEST IT OUT!

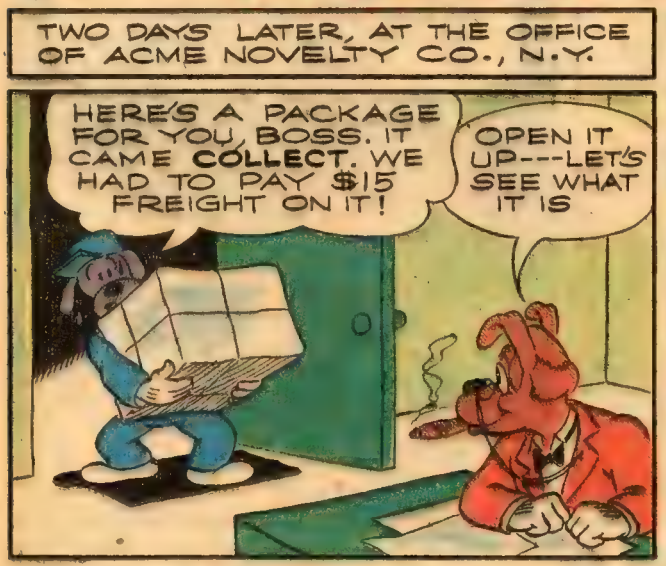

SO FER SO GOOD! LOOK WHUT STUCK ON TH' BOTTOM UV TH' CAT'S PAW!
G-G-GOLLY! F-F-FIVE DOLLARS!!

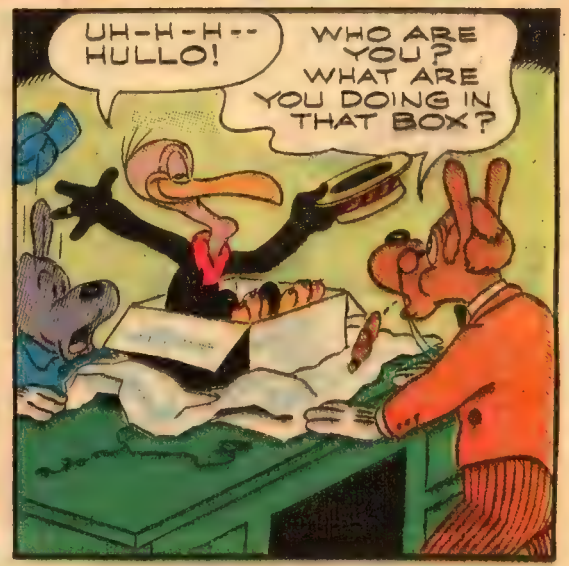

I'D LIKE T'BUY THET WAGON. WOULDJA SELL IT FER $5?
OH BOY! I'LL SAY!

B-B-BUT IT W-W-WASN'T WORTH M-M-MORE THAN A D-D-DOLLAR, BEAKY!
EASY COME, EASY GO-IS WHUT I ALLUS SAY! I DUNNO WHY, BUT I ALLUS SAY IT!
TRY YOUR LUCK! WIN A PRIZE!
BESIDES, I'LL NEED IT T'CARRY ALL TH' THINGS I'M GONNA WIN ON ACCOUNT UV MUH GOOD LUCK RING!
LATER
YOU MUST BE AN EXPERT MARKSMAN--YOU WON EVERYTHING!
NOPE! NEVER SHOT A GUN BEFORE. Y'MIGHT SAY I WAS JEST LUCKY
STILL LATER
AIN'T NOTHIN' ELSE T'WIN HERE--GUESS I KIN GO HOME NOW
CLOSED
CLOSED
ARE YOU S-S-SATISFIED WITH YOUR G-G-GOOD LUCK RING, B-B-BEAKY?
I DUNNO! I AIN'T DECIDED YIT!
L-L-LOOK, B-B-BEAKY! YOU EVEN WON A PRIZE IN THE B-B-BEAN GUESSING C-C-CONTEST. YOU OUGHT TO BE S-S-SATISFIED NOW!
BEAN GUESSING CONTEST WINNERS
ELMER FUDD, WINS FIRST PRIZE ---- $5
BEAKY BUZZARD, WINS SECOND PRIZE ---- $2

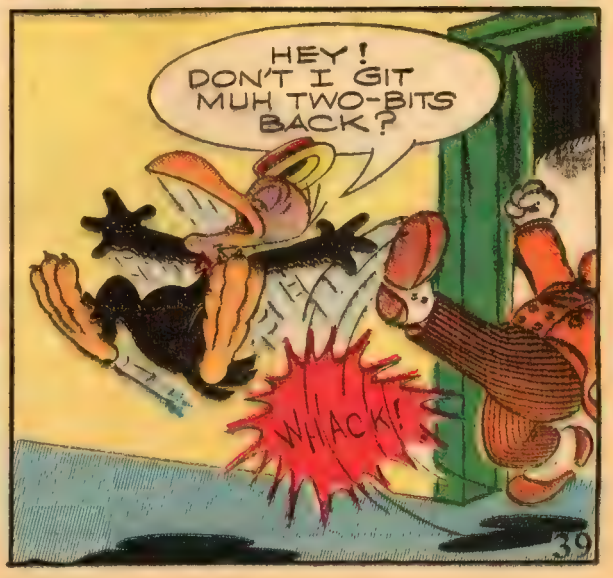

THET'S AN OUTRAGE! IF THET GOOD LUCK RING WAS ANY GOOD, I'D HAVE WON FIRST PRIZE!

THEY IS A BUNCH OF CROOKS AN' FAKERS! I'M GONNA MAIL IT BACK AN' GIT MY MONEY AGAIN! YUP! I SHORE AM!
EXPRESS OFFICE


TWO DAYS LATER, AT THE OFFICE OF ACME NOVELTY CO., N.Y.
HERE'S A PACKAGE FOR YOU, BOSS. IT CAME COLLECT. WE HAD TO PAY $15 FREIGHT ON IT!
OPEN IT UP---LET'S SEE WHAT IT IS

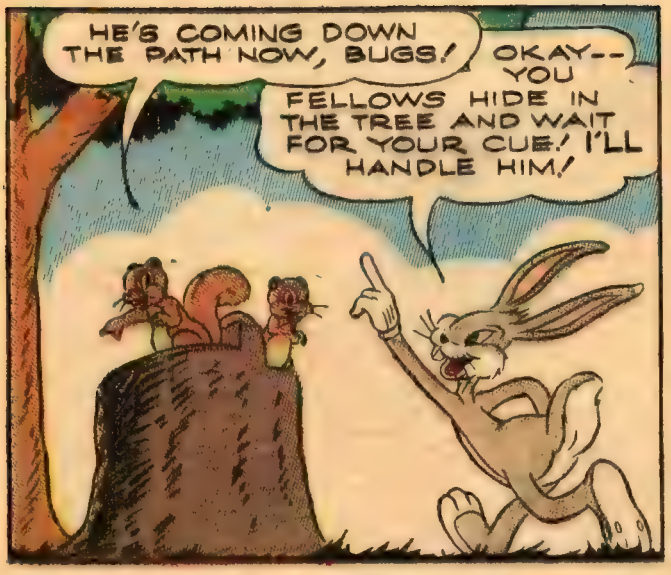

UH-H-H-- HULLO!
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT BOX?

I AIN'T SATISFIED WITH THIS HERE RING! I WENT TO TH' EXPRESS OFFICE TO SHIP IT BACK TO YUH, BUT I PLUMB FERGOT TO TAKE IT OFF BEFORE I MAILED IT!

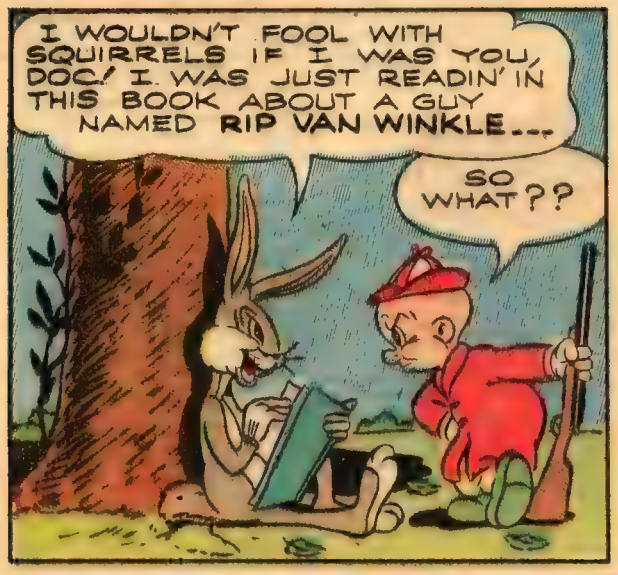

HEY! DON'T I GIT MUH TWO-BITS BACK?
WHACK!

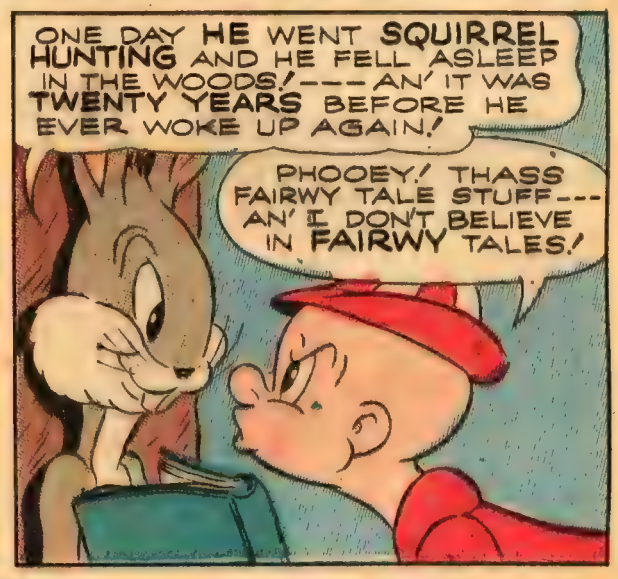
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS
ELMER
HERE'S FIVE MORE POUNDS OF NUTS, MISTER JONES!
NUTS 35¢ LB.
AND HERE'S YOUR MONEY! I'LL BUY ALL THE NUTS YOU CAN BRING IN, ELMER
TELL ME---HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO GATHER SO MANY NUTS?
THASS A TWADE SECWET, MR. JONES
WITH NUTS BWINGING SUCH HIGH PWICES THESE DAYS, I'LL SOON BE A VEWY WICH MAN!
AH-H-H--THERE'S ANOTHER LITTLE WASCAL!
ALL I GOTTA DO IS TWAIL HIM AND SEE WHERE HE STORES 'EM AWAY FOR THE WINTER!

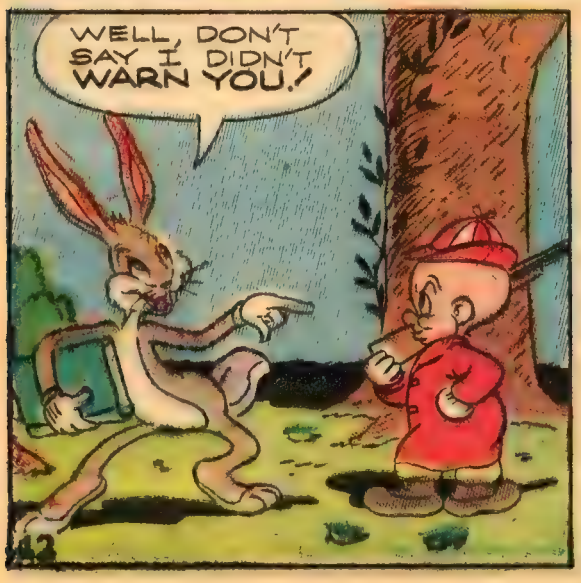
OKAY,--- TH' JIGS UP! DWOP THOSE NUTS !!
WITH MY BWAINS, AND THE SQUIRWELS' NUTS, I'LL SOON BE A MILLIONAIRE-ALMOST!
HELP! HELP! THAT ELMER PERSON IS AT IT AGAIN!
WE SQUIRRELS WILL JUST HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
YES ---- BUT WHAT?
I KNOW WHAT! I'M GONNA ASK BUGS BUNNY TO HELP US! HE KNOWS HOW TO OUTSMART ELMER
THAT'S A GRAND IDEA! I'LL GO WITH YOU
AN' WE JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, BUGS. WILL YOU HELP US?
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! WE'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON HE WON'T SOON FORGET!

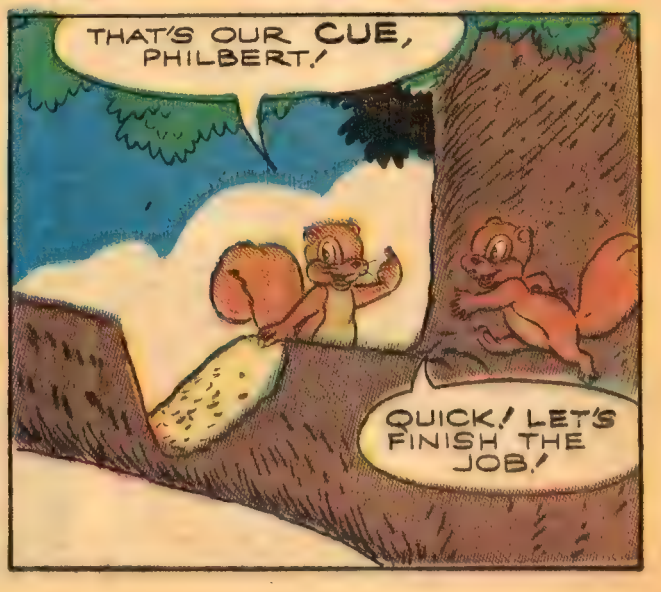

HE'S COMING DOWN THE PATH NOW, BUGS!
OKAY-- YOU FELLOWS HIDE IN THE TREE AND WAIT FOR YOUR CUE! I'LL HANDLE HIM!

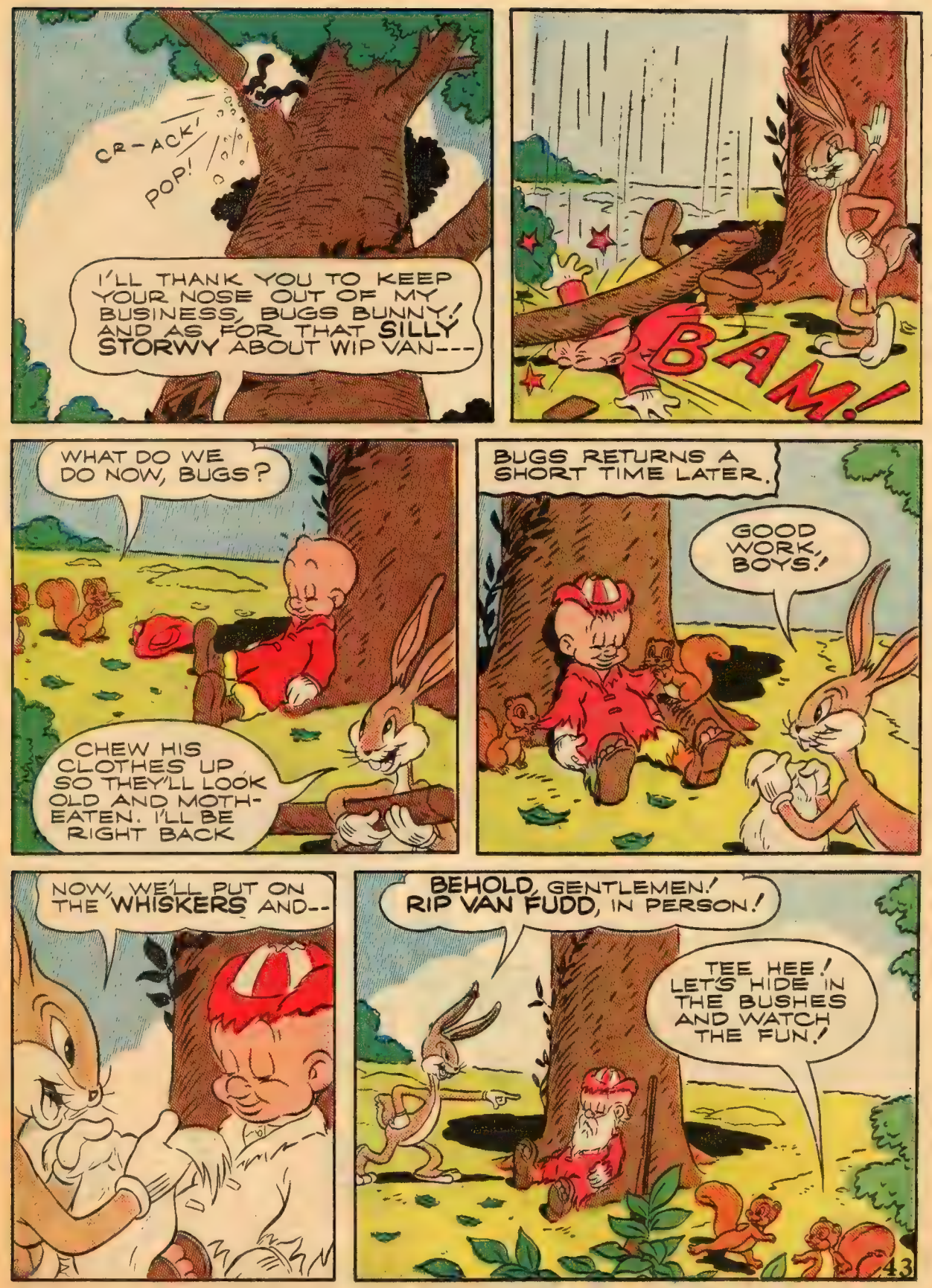
HIYAH, DOC! WHAT'S COOKIN'?
SH-H-H! I'M LOOKIN' FOR SQUIRWELS! HAVE YOU SEEN ANY?
RIP VAN WINKLE


I WOULDN'T FOOL WITH SQUIRRELS IF I WAS YOU, DOC! I WAS JUST READIN' IN THIS BOOK ABOUT A GUY NAMED RIP VAN WINKLE...
SO WHAT??


ONE DAY HE WENT SQUIRREL HUNTING AND HE FELL ASLEEP IN THE WOODS!---AN' IT WAS TWENTY YEARS BEFORE HE EVER WOKE UP AGAIN!
PHOOEY! THASS FAIRWY TALE STUFF--- AN' I DON'T BELIEVE IN FAIRWY TALES!

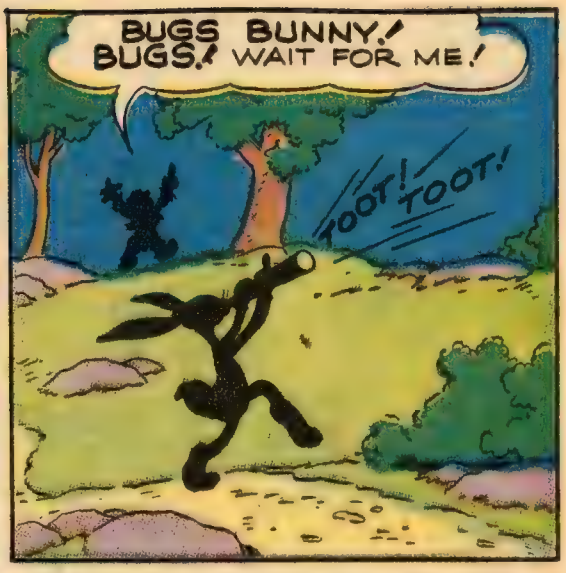

WELL, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

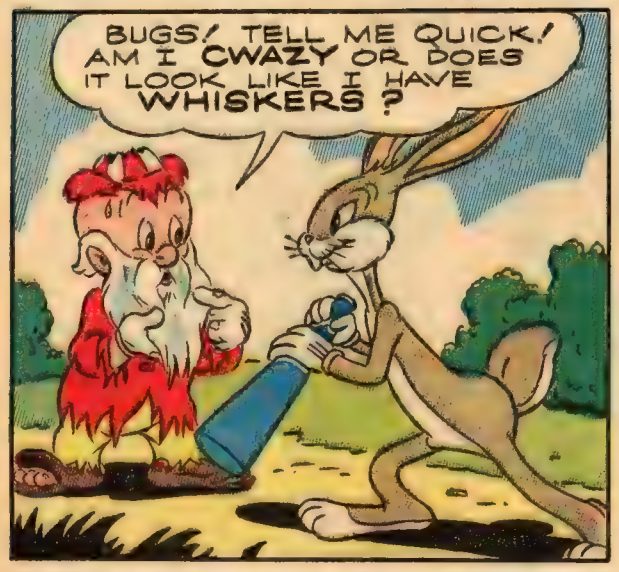

THAT'S OUR CUE, PHILBERT!
QUICK! LET'S FINISH THE JOB!

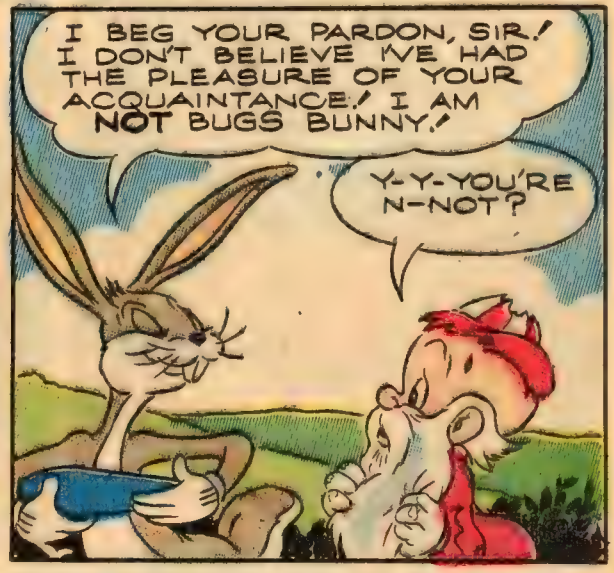

CR-ACK!
POP!
I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY BUSINESS, BUGS BUNNY! AND AS FOR THAT SILLY STORWY ABOUT WIP VAN---
BAM!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, BUGS?
CHEW HIS CLOTHES UP SO THEY'LL LOOK OLD AND MOTH-EATEN. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK
BUGS RETURNS A SHORT TIME LATER.
GOOD WORK, BOYS!
NOW, WE'LL PUT ON THE WHISKERS AND--
BEHOLD, GENTLEMEN! RIP VAN FUDD, IN PERSON!
TEE HEE! LET'S HIDE IN THE BUSHES AND WATCH THE FUN!

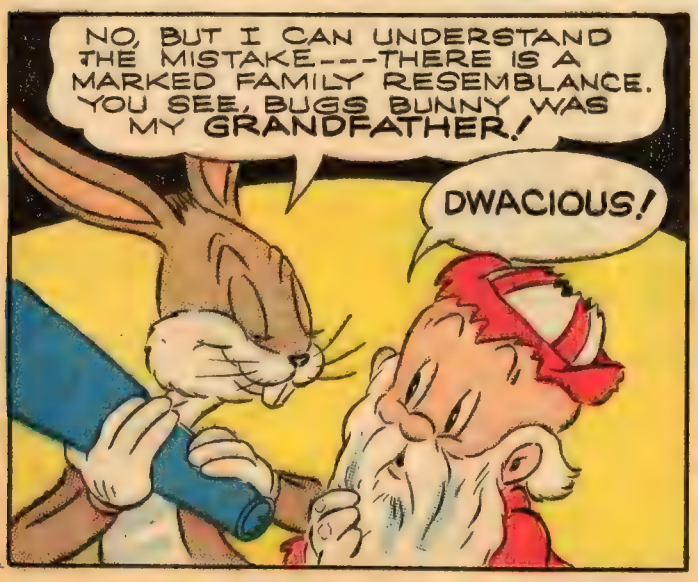
SH-H-H! HE'S COMING OUT OF IT NOW!
OH-H-H! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP!
THE LAST THING I WEMEMBER, I WAS TALKIN' TO BUGS ABOUT THAT WEEDICULOUS STORWY OF WIP VAN WINKLE. OF ALL TH' SILLY NONSENSE I EVER---
DWACIOUS! WH-WH-WHAT'S THIS? WHY--WHY--IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE G-G-GOT A BEARD!
AN'--AN'-- MY CLOTHES! THEY'RE ALL TATTERED JUST LIKE THEY MIGHT BE TWENTY YEARS OLD!
OH, MY GOODNESS! YOU DON'T SUPPOSE---?

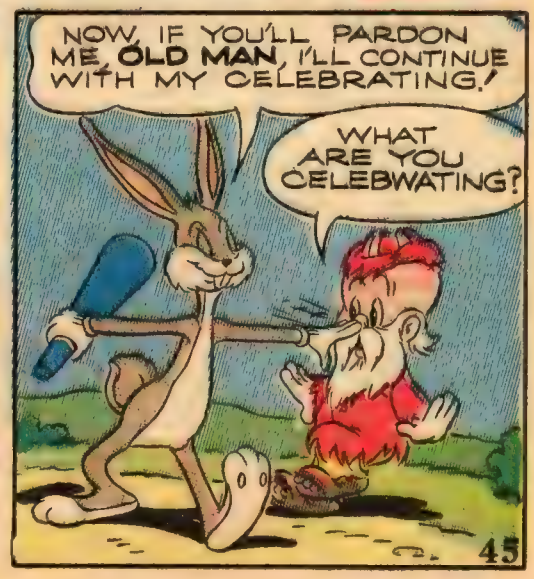
I MUST BE GOING CWAZY OR SOMETHING! THINGS LIKE THIS DON'T HAPPEN EXCEPT IN STORWY BOOKS---
TOOT!
TOOT!
TOOT!


BUGS BUNNY! BUGS! WAIT FOR ME!
TOOT! TOOT!

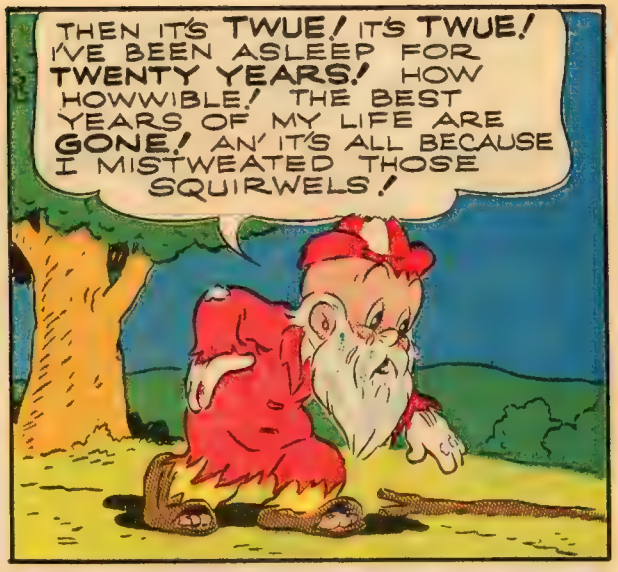

BUGS! TELL ME QUICK! AM I CWAZY OR DOES IT LOOK LIKE I HAVE WHISKERS ?


I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR! I DON'T BELIEVE I'VE HAD THE PLEASURE OF YOUR ACQUAINTANCE! I AM NOT BUGS BUNNY!
Y-Y-YOU'RE N-NOT?

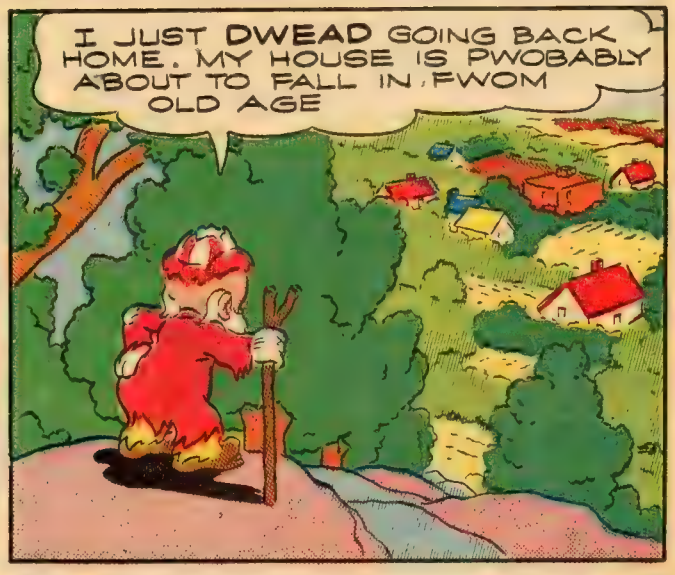

NO, BUT I CAN UNDERSTAND THE MISTAKE---THERE IS A MARKED FAMILY RESEMBLANCE. YOU SEE, BUGS BUNNY WAS MY GRANDFATHER!
DWACIOUS!


NOW, IF YOU'LL PARDON ME, OLD MAN, I'LL CONTINUE WITH MY CELEBRATING!
WHAT ARE YOU CELEBWATING?

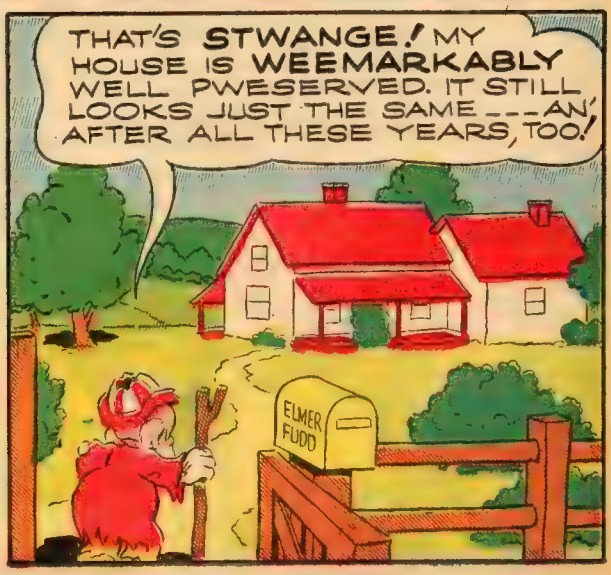
THE NEW YEAR, OF COURSE! HAPPY 1963 TO YOU, SIR!

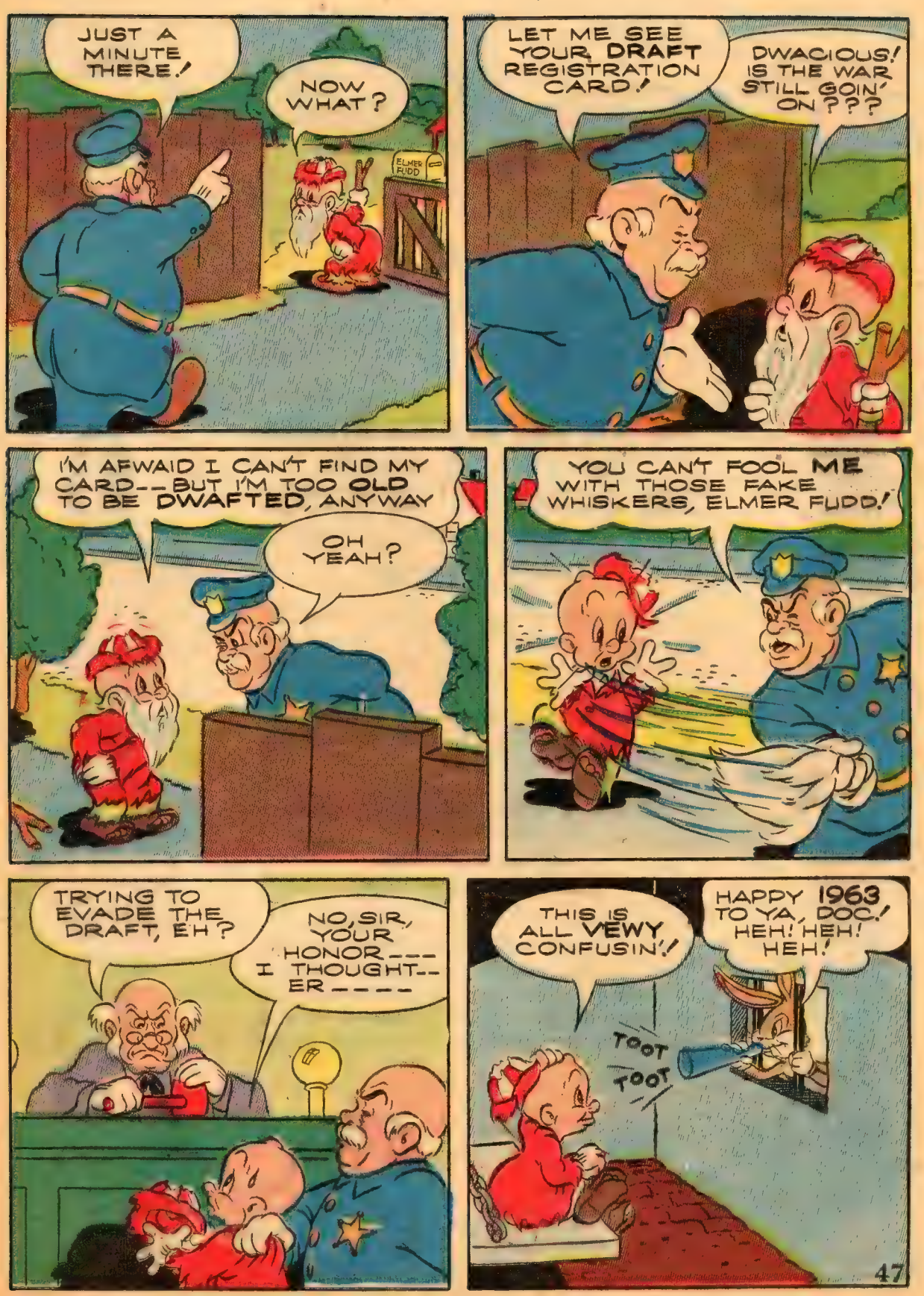

THEN IT'S TWUE! IT'S TWUE! I'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR TWENTY YEARS! HOW HOWWIBLE! THE BEST YEARS OF MY LIFE ARE GONE! AN' IT'S ALL BECAUSE I MISTWEATED THOSE SQUIRWELS!

I'LL NEVER, NEVER DO IT AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE---WHICH PWOBABLY WON'T BE LONG 'CAUSE I'M SO OLD NOW


I JUST DWEAD GOING BACK HOME. MY HOUSE IS PWOBABLY ABOUT TO FALL IN FWOM OLD AGE

TEE HEE. LOOK!
HELLO, WHISKERS! HA HA!
I KNOW JUST HOW WIP VAN WINKLE MUSTA FELT. OH, WOE IS ME!


THAT'S STWANGE! MY HOUSE IS WEEMARKABLY WELL PWESERVED. IT STILL LOOKS JUST THE SAME---AN' AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, TOO!
ELMER FUDD


JUST A MINUTE THERE!
NOW WHAT?
ELMER FUDD
LET ME SEE YOUR DRAFT REGISTRATION CARD!
DWACIOUS! IS THE WAR STILL GOIN' ON???
I'M AFWAID I CAN'T FIND MY CARD--BUT I'M TOO OLD TO BE DWAFTED, ANYWAY
OH YEAH?
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME WITH THOSE FAKE WHISKERS, ELMER FUDD!
TRYING TO EVADE THE DRAFT, EH?
NO, SIR, YOUR HONOR--- I THOUGHT--ER----
THIS IS ALL VEWY CONFUSIN'!
HAPPY 1963 TO YA, DOC! HEH! HEH! HEH!
TOOT TOOT

500 PRIZES

100 25c WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

FOR THE 100 BEST ANSWERS

400 10c WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

FOR THE NEXT 400 BEST ANSWERS

HERE'S HOW

Read the directions and questions on the opposite page carefully. Then, following directions closely, fill in the right-hand side of the paper as neatly as you can. Be sure to ***print*** your name and address and age. Clip out the half page around the dotted lines and mail to

DELL PUBLISHING CO.
DEPARTMENT 1
149 MADISON AVE.
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Contest closes midnight, September 15, 1943. Prizes will be awarded to the entries, which provide the greatest amount of help to the editors, according to the decision of the judges. Decision of the judges is final, and no entries will be returned.

CONTEST INSTRUCTIONS

On the right-hand side of this page, you will find pictures of the characters that appear in this magazine. Under each picture, we have placed a square. Put the number 1 in the square under the character that you like best, number 2 in the square under the character you like second best, and so on, until you have numbered each one, according to how well you like them.

Next, read the questions below and check off your answers to the right.

1. The average length of the comic strips in this magazine is 8 pages. How long do you like the strips to be?

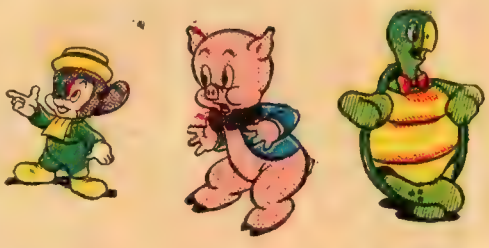
2. Do you like comic magazines that have just one complete story in them?

3. If you answer "yes" to question No. 2, which characters would you like to see in a long story?

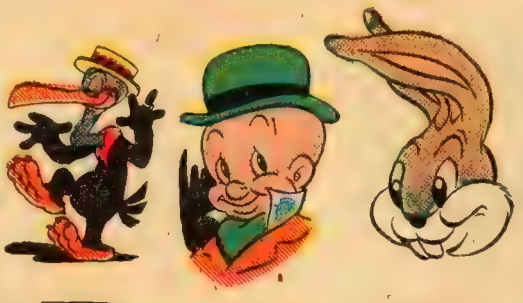
Now print your name and address on the lines to the right. Then clip out the half page around the dotted lines and mail to

DELL PUBLISHING CO.
DEPARTMENT 1
149 MADISON AVE.
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Before midnight, Sept. 15, 1943.



☐ SNIFFLES ☐ PORKY PIG ☐ CHESTER TURTLE



☐ BEAKY BUZZARD ☐ ELMER ☐ BUGS BUNNY

☐

1. ☐ 4 PAGES ☐ 6 PAGES ☐ 8 PAGES ☐ 10 PAGES ☐ 12 PAGES

2. ☐ YES ☐ NO

3. _____

_____

_____

_____

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

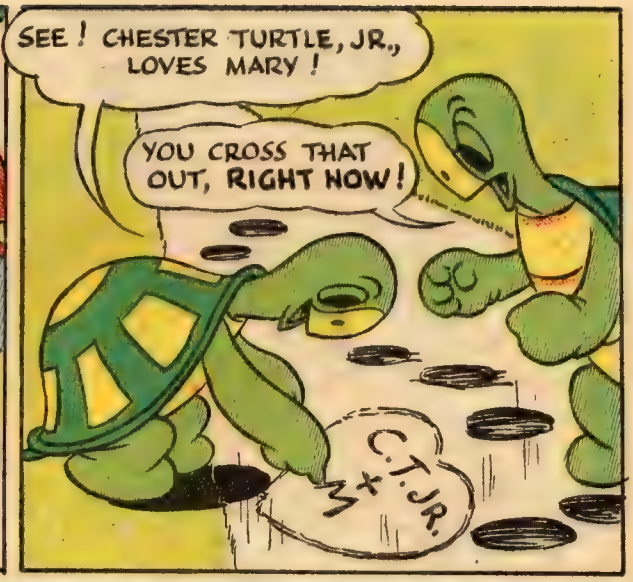
State _____ Age _____

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS
CHESTER TURTLE
C. TURTLE ESQ.
DANGER! STAY OFF! FRESH CEMENT!
THAT SURE WAS A GOOD DAY'S WORK!
LAST ONE IN THE HOUSE IS A SISSY!
WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK AT THIS!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
THAT WASN'T HERE THIS MORNING!
NOW YOU STAY OFF THAT CEMENT, OR THERE'LL BE TROUBLE!

CAN'T WE JUST TOUCH IT?
NO! THAT'S FINAL!
GOLLY! PARENTS NEVER WANT YOU TO HAVE ANY FUN!
THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!
AH HA! I FEEL A BEAUTIFUL IDEA COMING ON!
HIYA, KIDS! WHAT YA DOIN'?
NOTHIN'! THERE'S NOTHIN' TO DO AROUND HERE!
THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING TO DO! FOR INSTANCE, LOOK AT ALL THAT SWELL, FRESH CEMENT!
YEAH, AND WE AREN'T SUPPOSED TO TOUCH IT!
HAVEN'T YOU KIDS EVER PLAYED IN FRESH CEMENT? YOU'RE MISSING SOMETHING IF YOU HAVEN'T....
I USETA DO IT ALL THE TIME WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE

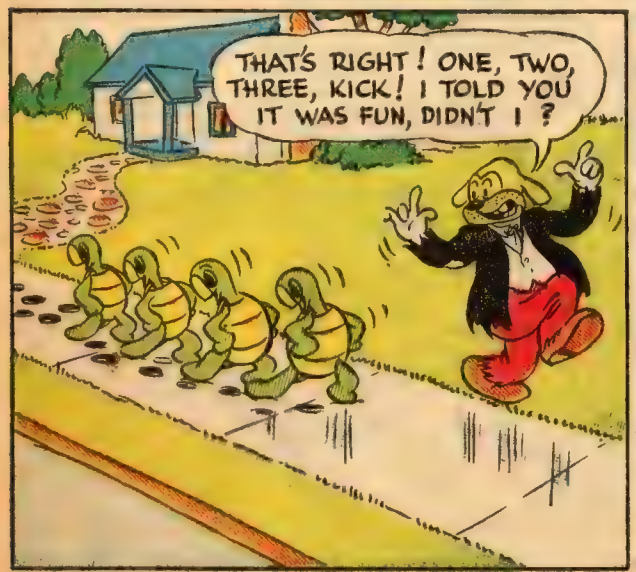
AN' DIDN'T YOU GET INTO TROUBLE ?
OF COURSE NOT ! NOTHIN' BUT FUN !
LOOK ! YA JUST PUT YOUR FINGERS IN IT - EASY LIKE . COME ON, TRY IT !
LOOK ! FINGERPRINTS !
I'M AN F.B.I. MAN !
WHEEEE ! THIS IS SWELL !
THIS IS EVEN MORE FUN ! WHEN IT DRIES YA'LL HAVE A COPY OF YOUR FOOT FOREVER , JUST TH' WAY TH' MOVIE STARS DO IN HOLLYWOOD !
MY FOOTPRINT'S BIGGER'N YOURS !
I BETCHA MINE'LL LAST LONGER !
IF YOU KIDS WERE REAL SMART YOU COULD THINK UP SOME IDEAS YOURSELVES !

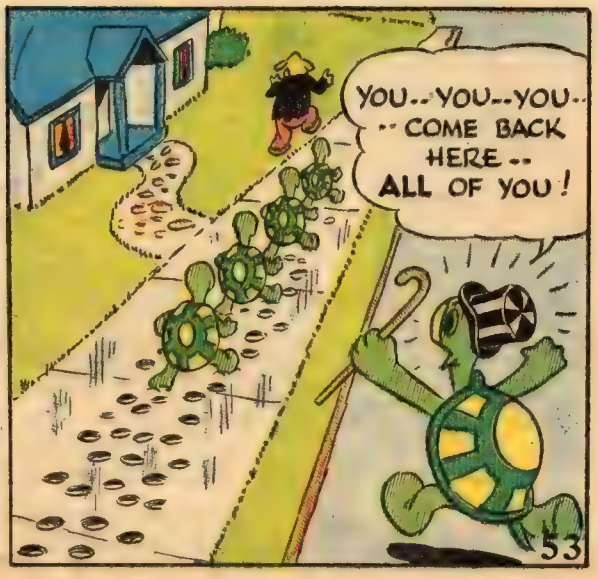
SURE... I CAN WRITE MY NAME IN IT !
AW, ANYBODY CAN DO THAT !


SEE ! CHESTER TURTLE, JR., LOVES MARY !
YOU CROSS THAT OUT, RIGHT NOW !
C.T. JR.

NOW, CHIL-DREN, DON'T QUAR-REL!
I GOTTA BETTER IDEA! LET'S PLAY "FOLLOW THE LEADER!"

YEAH, LET'S !
I'M LEADER
NO, I SAID FIRST!


THAT'S RIGHT ! ONE, TWO, THREE, KICK! I TOLD YOU IT WAS FUN, DIDN'T I ?


YOU--YOU--YOU-- -- COME BACK HERE -- ALL OF YOU !

JUST WAIT TILL I CATCH YOU!
HEY! STOP! WHATCHA MEAN BY THIS?
ARE YOU CARAZY? GET OFF MY SIDEWALK!!
CHES--TER-R-R! CHIL-DREN-N-- SUP-PER!
STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY HUSBAND?
THEY'RE ALL AFTER US!
STREET CLOSED

WHOOF! GEE WHIZ!! WHY DIDN'T YA SIGNAL?!
OUCH!...WOW!!!
SOMEBODY'LL HAFTA PAY FOR THIS!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU DIRTY DOG!
YOU'LL FIX THE WALK OR I'LL...
AND YOU KIDS'LL GO TO BED WITHOUT ANY SUPPER!
..BUT BATHS FIRST!
LOTSA FUN, AIN'T IT.... PLAYING IN NICE, FRESH CEMENT!
CEMENT
55

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

① 18-1-20-9-15-14

TO DISCOVER A HIDDEN WORD, CHANGE NUMBERS TO ALPHABETICAL EQUIVOLENTS.

② CAN YOU ARRANGE THESE WORDS TO FORM A 4-LINE POEM?

I LOVE
OUR OWN
AND BLUE;
OUR BANNER, TOO.
RED, WHITE,
I'M SURE
YOU LOVE

④ CAN YOU FILL IN THE MISSING NOTES?

L_T'S __ _OO_

N_I_H_ORS

CAN YOU DO THIS WORD SQUARE?

③

G	O		
	B		E
B		R	
S		E	N

⑤ HOW QUICKLY ARE YOU ABLE TO CORRECTLY MATCH THESE WORD PARTS?

1	COW	BEAR
2	SHEEP	BOY
3	FOR	GED
4	CAT	ISH
5	DOG	NIP

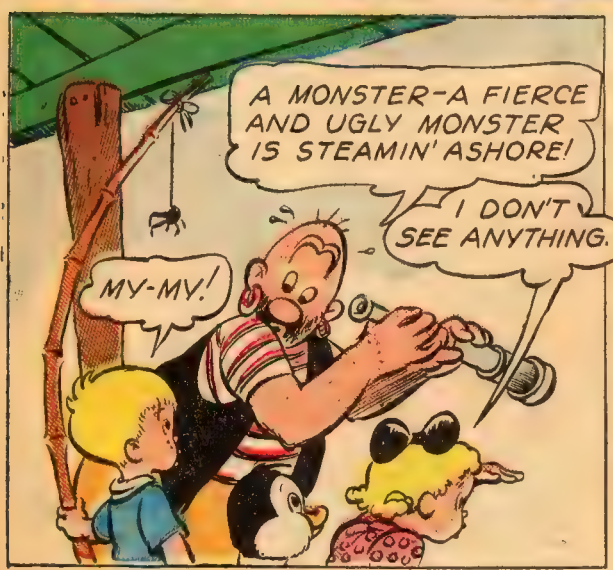
ANSWERS:

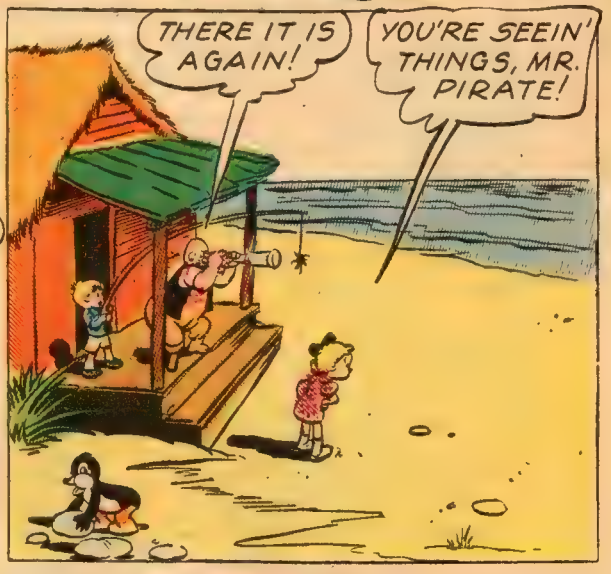
1.—Ration
2.—I love our own
red, white, and blue;
I'm sure you love
our banner, too.
3.—Gobs, oboe, bore, seen
4.—Let's be good neighbors
5.—Cowboy, sheepish, forbear, catnip, dogged

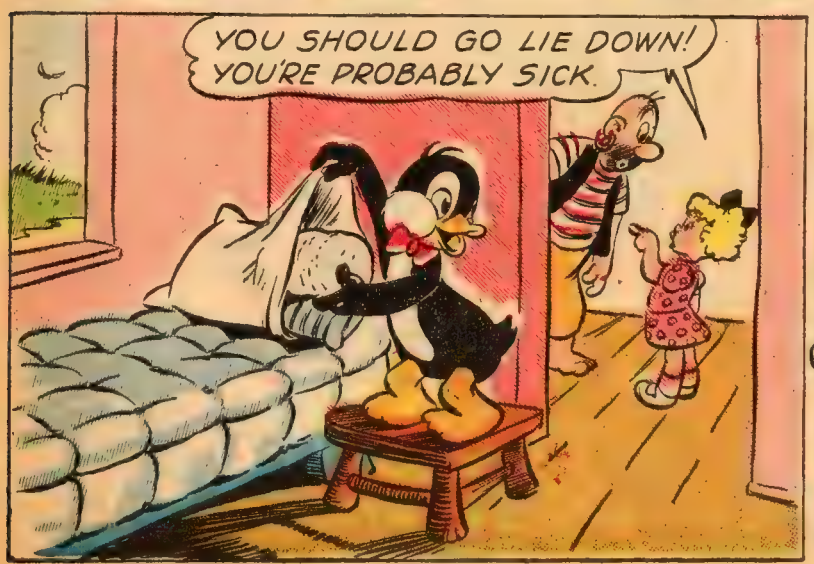
PAT-PATSY 'N' PETE

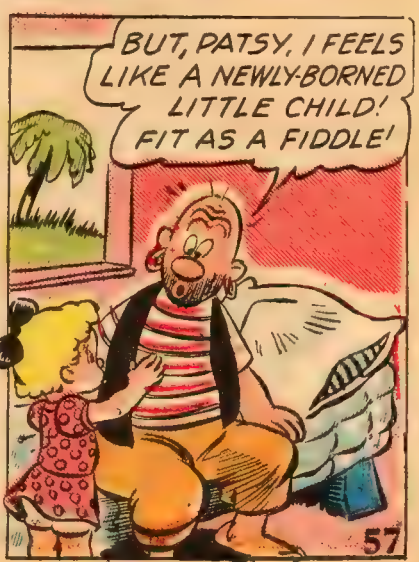
and Percy the Pirate

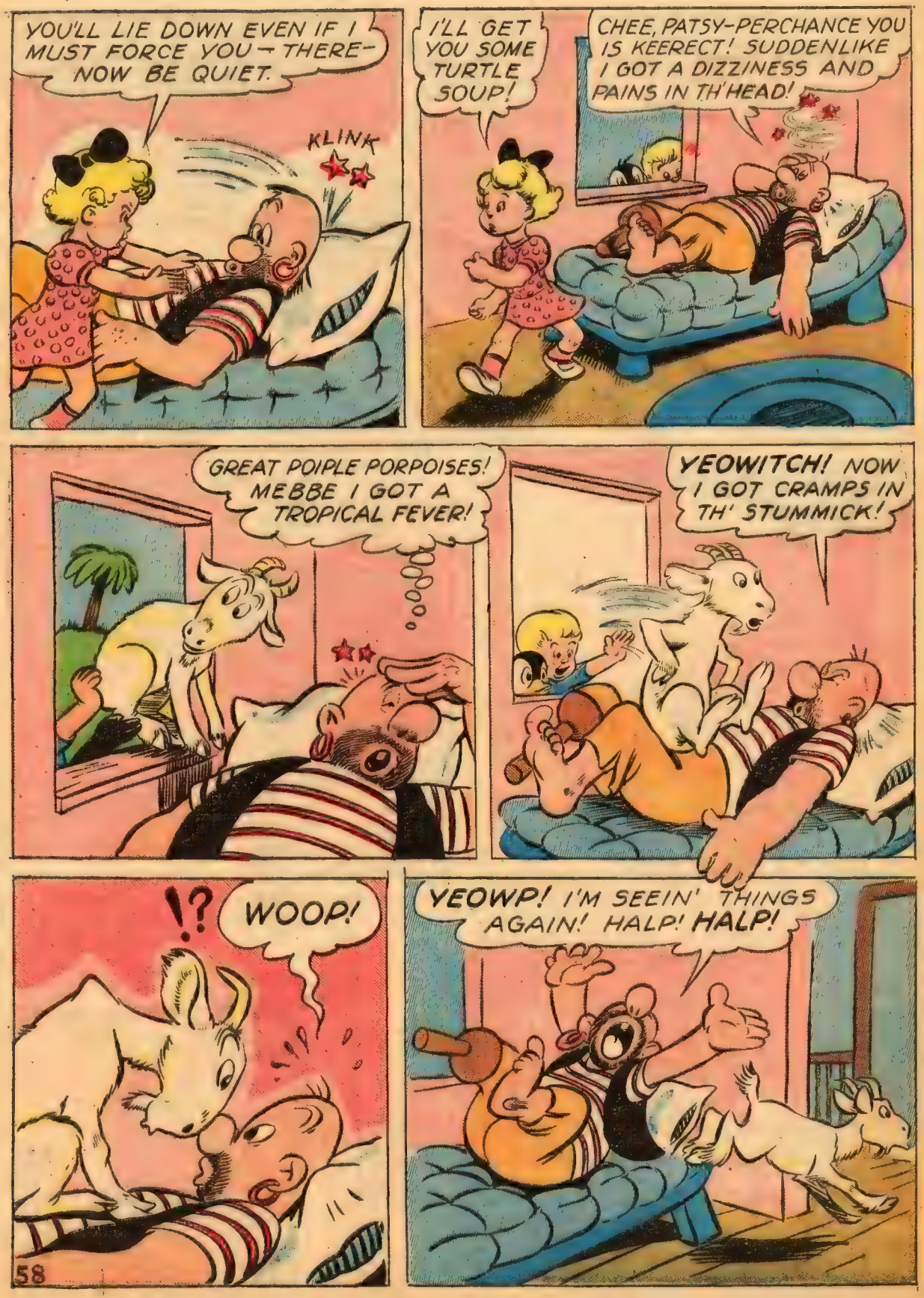
Copr 1943 by R S CALLENDER

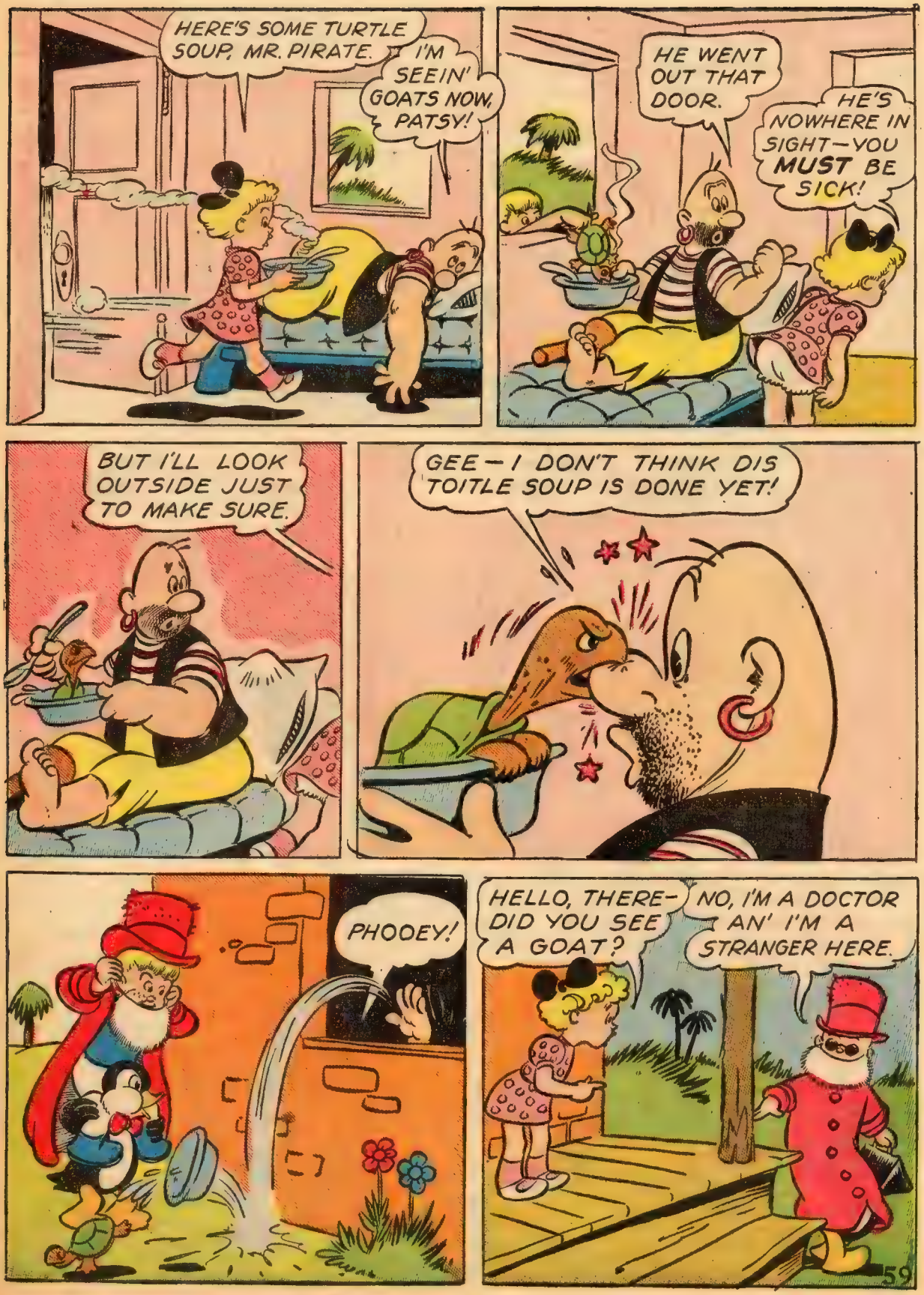




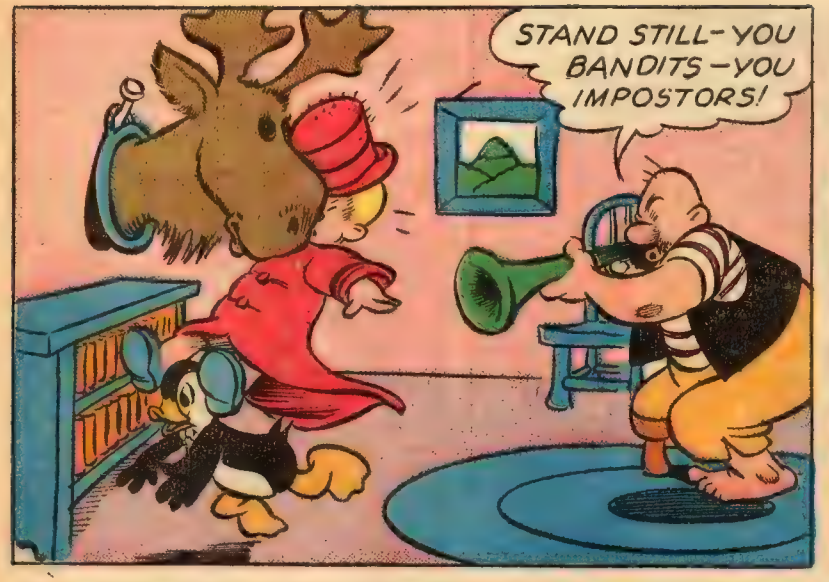


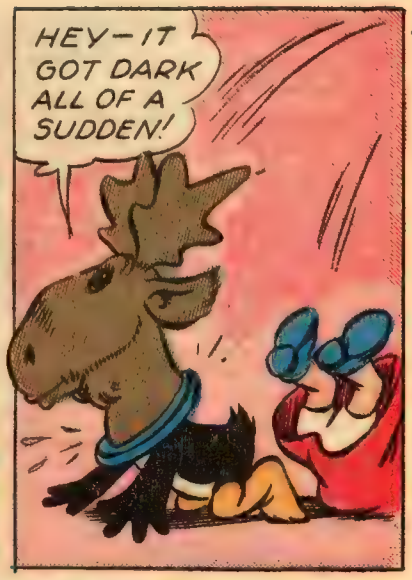


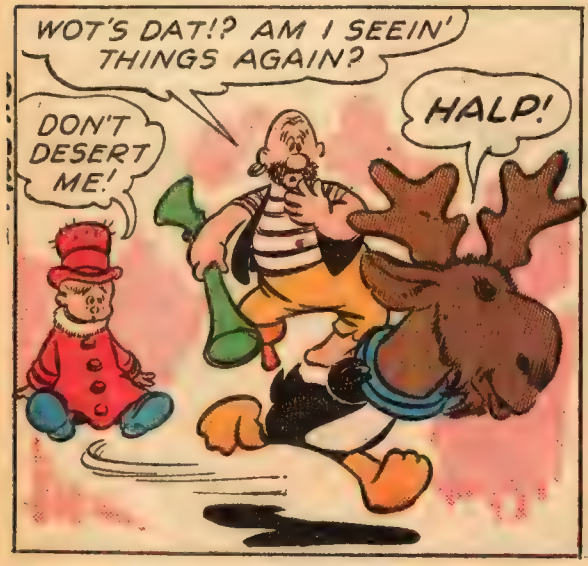

YOU'LL LIE DOWN EVEN IF I MUST FORCE YOU — THERE— NOW BE QUIET.
KLINK
I'LL GET YOU SOME TURTLE SOUP!
CHEE, PATSY-PERCHANCE YOU IS KEERECT! SUDDENLIKE I GOT A DIZZINESS AND PAINS IN TH' HEAD!
GREAT POIPLE PORPOISES! MEBBE I GOT A TROPICAL FEVER!
YEOWITCH! NOW I GOT CRAMPS IN TH' STUMMICK!
!?
WOOP!
YEOWP! I'M SEEIN' THINGS AGAIN! HALP! HALP!

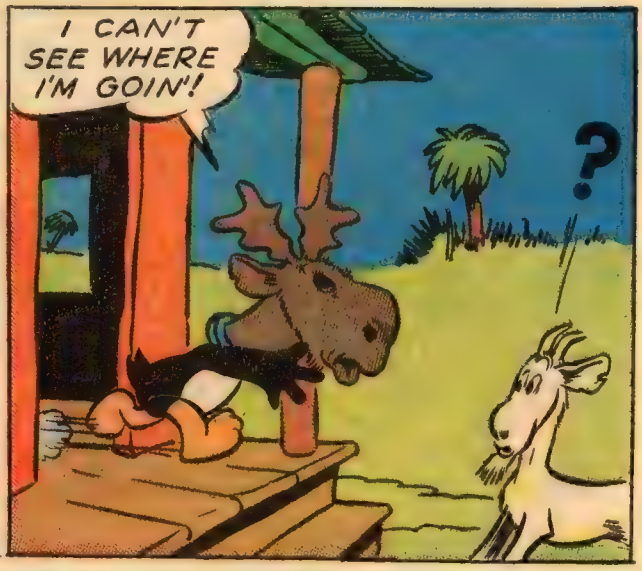

HERE'S SOME TURTLE SOUP, MR. PIRATE.
I'M SEEIN' GOATS NOW, PATSY!
HE WENT OUT THAT DOOR.
HE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT—YOU MUST BE SICK!
BUT I'LL LOOK OUTSIDE JUST TO MAKE SURE.
GEE—I DON'T THINK DIS TOITLE SOUP IS DONE YET!
PHOOEY!
HELLO, THERE—DID YOU SEE A GOAT?
NO, I'M A DOCTOR AN' I'M A STRANGER HERE.

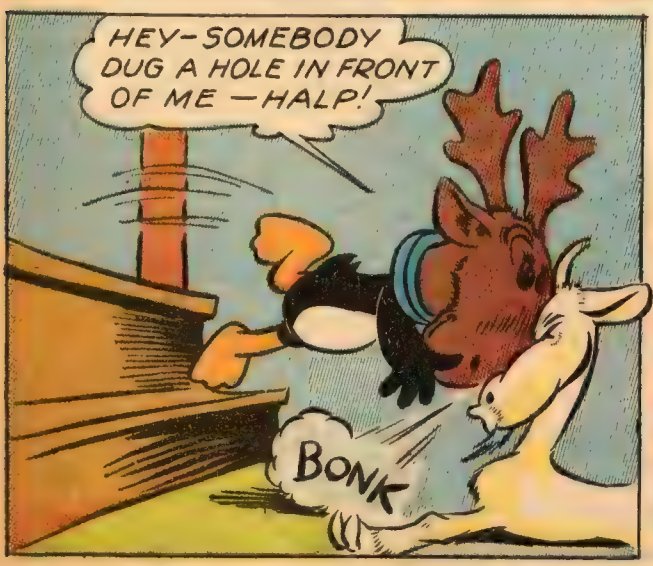
COME AND LOOK AT OUR SICK MAN—SO LONG AS YOU'RE A DOCTOR.
IS THAT A MAN? I THOUGHT IT WAS TH' GOAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR.
ZZZ
IT'S A GOOD THING YOU CALLED ME — THIS MAN HAS A BAD CASE OF SPONDULIX COREOPSIS!
GOSH!
ZZZZ
GO GET SOME MORE WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE— IT'S GOOD FOR HIM!
SAUCE
SPAFOOIE!
GET GOIN', PETE!
WHY, YOU LITTLE SWABS!
YOUSE ARE BEHIND ALL THIS! I'LL BLOW YA IN HALF!

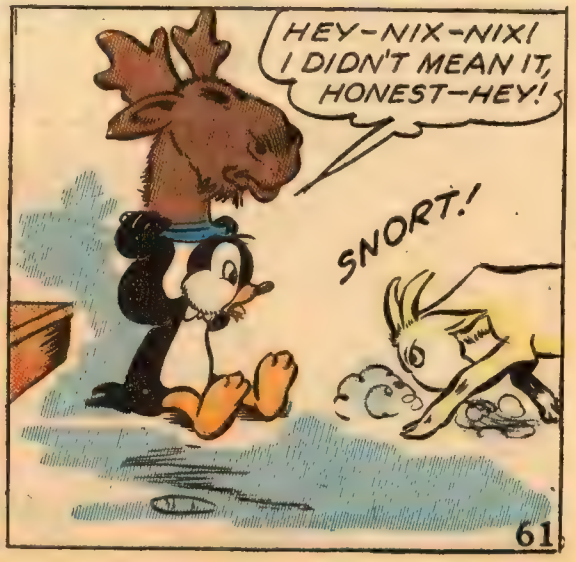

STAND STILL-YOU BANDITS-YOU IMPOSTORS!

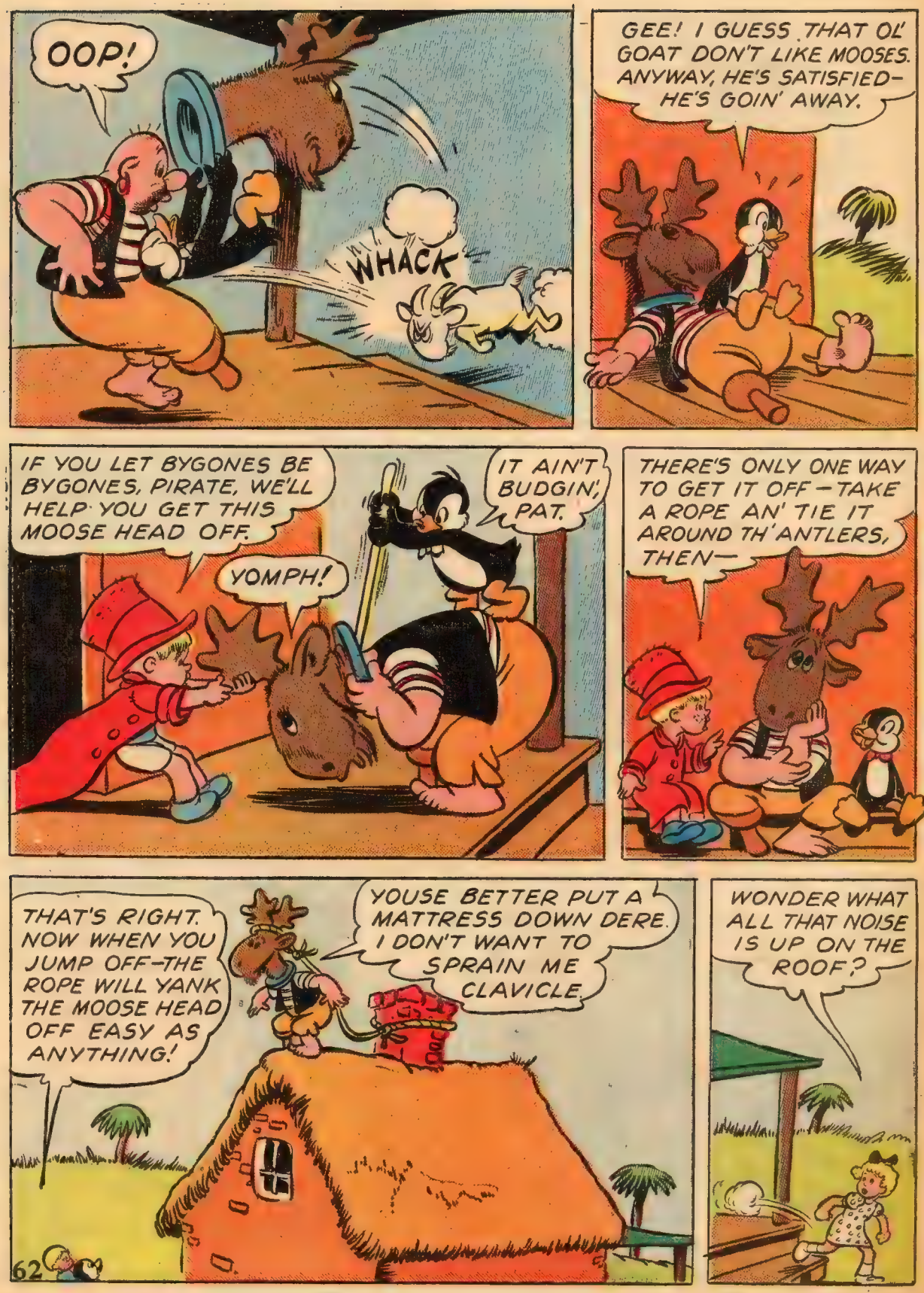

HEY-IT GOT DARK ALL OF A SUDDEN!

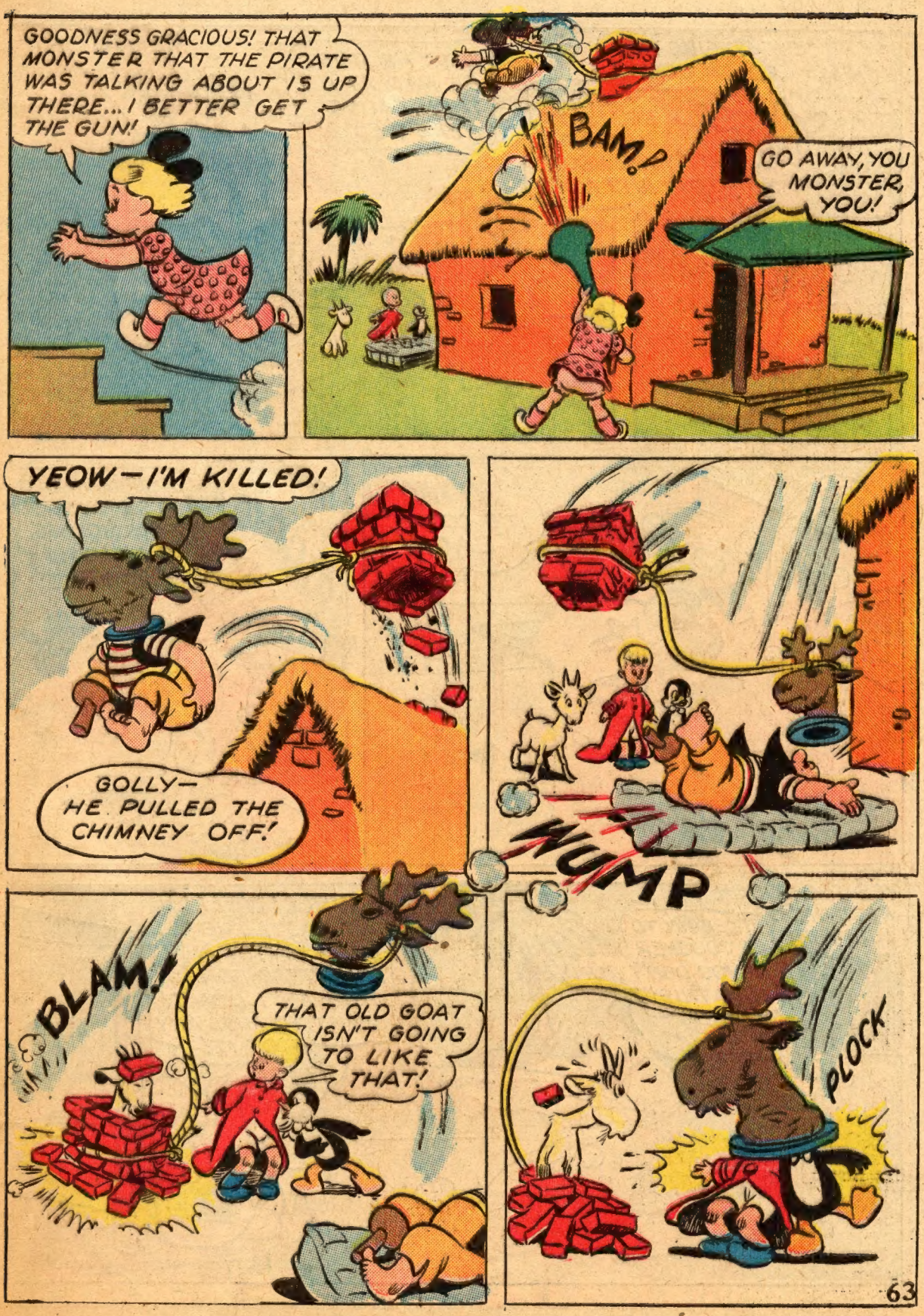

WOT'S DAT!? AM I SEEIN' THINGS AGAIN?
DON'T DESERT ME!
HALP!


I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOIN'!
?


HEY-SOMEBODY DUG A HOLE IN FRONT OF ME -HALP!
BONK


HEY-NIX-NIX! I DIDN'T MEAN IT, HONEST-HEY!
SNORT!


OOP!
WHACK
GEE! I GUESS THAT OL' GOAT DON'T LIKE MOOSES. ANYWAY, HE'S SATISFIED—HE'S GOIN' AWAY.
IF YOU LET BYGONES BE BYGONES, PIRATE, WE'LL HELP YOU GET THIS MOOSE HEAD OFF.
YOMPH!
IT AIN'T BUDGIN', PAT.
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IT OFF—TAKE A ROPE AN' TIE IT AROUND TH' ANTLERS, THEN—
THAT'S RIGHT. NOW WHEN YOU JUMP OFF—THE ROPE WILL YANK THE MOOSE HEAD OFF EASY AS ANYTHING!
YOUSE BETTER PUT A MATTRESS DOWN DERE. I DON'T WANT TO SPRAIN ME CLAVICLE.
WONDER WHAT ALL THAT NOISE IS UP ON THE ROOF?


GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THAT MONSTER THAT THE PIRATE WAS TALKING ABOUT IS UP THERE... I BETTER GET THE GUN!
BAM!
GO AWAY, YOU MONSTER, YOU!
YEOW—I'M KILLED!
GOLLY— HE PULLED THE CHIMNEY OFF!
WUMP
BLAM!
THAT OLD GOAT ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THAT!
PLOCK

WE'RE STUCK INSIDE THE MOOSE HEAD—TH' GOAT'LL MURDER US!
MAYBE HE'S NOT MAD AT THE MOOSE ANY MORE.
WELL, HE MUST BE MAD AT US THEN, 'CAUSE HERE WE GO!
BOP
BLANG
WOW! IT'S COMIN' BACK!
BLOOIE!
JUMPIN' GINGER! IT'S OPEN SEASON ON MOOSES, I GUESS!
IT'S TOO TOUGH, RUNNIN' LIKE THIS!
IT'S GOIN' TO BE TOUGHER IF YOU DON'T RUN LIKE THIS!
WELL! WELL! AT LAST! I'VE BEEN WAITIN' A LONG TIME FOR THIS AN' I DON'T WANT TO MISS ANY OF IT!

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